Cambria Freeman.

A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 4. EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1870. NUMBER 23.

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

The following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, a year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Sheriff's Notices, each,	2 00
Administrator's Notices, each,	2 50
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50
Estray Notices, each	1 50

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 yr.
One square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
Two squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Half column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Three quarters column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, 6 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents a line.

Special and business Notices eight cents a line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Making, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Rowe, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost one half, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,

of the latest and most approved patterns

THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all kinds of articles manufactured in a first class foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing good work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at as low rates than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Sarsaparilla, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Letter, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Hymn Books, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Tobacco Pipes, &c.

We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only favor me a trial. Try and be convinced.

Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG,

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with the before liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869. 6m.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM.....JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept In a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

SLATE!

THE

TWIN CITY SLATE COMPANY

Are prepared to furnish to Builders or Slaters their

VERY DARK BLUE COLORED SUPERIOR

ROOFING SLATE!

From their own Quarries, located in Northampton county, Penn'a, AT QUARRY PRICES. Samples may be seen, and communications addressed to

E. L. GOODWIN, Agent.

J. N. SHALLENBERGER, Pres't.

Office: BREWER'S BUILDING, DUQUESNE WAY, Cor. Eighth St., Pittsburgh, Pa. [my5-6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

THE TANITE

EMERY WHEEL,

FOR

Gumming Saws,

IS THE

BEST SAW GUMMER!

IN THE WORLD!

FOR SALE BY

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my 5)

THE CITY OF BOSTON.

WRITTEN BY WILL. CARLETON.

Waves of the ocean that thunder and roar,
Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?
Tell, as ye dash on the shivering strand,
Where is the crew that comes never to land?
Where are hearts that, unfearing and gay,
Broke from the grasp of affection away?
Where are the faces that, smiling and bright,
Sailed for the regions of death-darkened night?
Waves of the ocean that thunder and roar,
Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

Storms of the ocean that bellow and weep,
Where are our friends that went forth on the deep?
Where are the cheeks that grew pale at your sneer?
Where are the hearts ye have frozen with fear?
Where is the maiden, so tender and fair?
Where is the father of silvery hair?
Where the rich beauty of womanhood's time?
Where the warm blood of man's vigor and prime?
Storms of the ocean that bellow and roar,
Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

Birds of the ocean that scream thro' the gale,
What have you seen of a wind-shaken sail?
What have ye heard, in your revels of glee,
Birds of the bitter and reckless sea?
What of the heart-broken accents of prayer?
What of the ravings of grief and despair?
Perched ye for rest on the threatening mast,
Beaten, and shattered, and bent by the blast?
Heard ye no message to carry away
Home to the friends who are yearning to-day?
Birds of the ocean that hover and soar,
Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

Depths of the ocean, that fathomless lie,
What of the barque that no man cometh nigh?
What of the guests that so silently sleep
Low in the chambers relentlessly deep?
Cold is the couch they have haplessly won;
Long is the night they have entered upon;
Still they must sleep, till the trumpet o'erhead
Summons the sea to uncover its dead.
Depths of the ocean, with treasure in store,
Where is the ship that we sent from our shore?

God of the ocean, of mercy and power,
Look we to Thee in this heart-crushing hour,
Cold was the greedy and merciless wave;
Warm was Thy love and Thy goodness to save!
Dark were the tempests that thundered and flew;
Bright was Thy smile, bursting happily through!
Take Thou the souls that have followed Thy eye
Home to the shores of the beautiful sky!
Safe in Thy mercy and love evermore
Leave we the ship that we sent from our shore!

—*Detroit Tribune.*

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

In the second year of the late civil war I was married, and went to live with my husband in a small village on the Hudson, some fifty or sixty miles from New York. The house we occupied was a large, rambling mansion, of considerable antiquity for this country, and stood a little apart from the rest of the village, surrounded by broad fields and commanding a glorious view of the river and the hills of the Highlands. It had been built before the Revolution, by my husband's grandfather, and though destitute of many "modern improvements," was still a comfortable and pleasant residence.

My husband was a lawyer and a large real estate owner in the neighborhood, and, at the period of which I write, was greatly perplexed, like many other persons in the North, by the perilous state of the times, and especially about the safe investment of his funds, as the suspension of specie payments, the rise of gold and the military disaster in Virginia made it almost impossible to tell where it would be safe to deposit or to use one's money in any large amount.

In the course of his transactions in real estate, it happened, one day, that he received what was for us then a large sum—about ten thousand dollars—which he brought home and placed in my charge, telling me at the same time that he should have to be absent during the evening, attending to some business on the other side of the river, and should not be home till about midnight.

"You can place the money in the safe, dear," he said, as he gave it to me, "and to-morrow I will try and find some way to invest it securely."

So saying, he stepped into the buggy, which was standing at the door, and drove away, taking with him our hired man Silas and leaving me with no one in the house but Dinah, an old colored woman, who fulfilled in our modest household the functions of cook and maid of all work, as she had long done in the family of my own parents, who, on my marriage, had yielded her to me as a valuable part of my dower.

Dinah was indeed a character. She was tall and very stout, weighing (she would never tell how much) more than two hundred pounds. She was very black, and as lazy as she was black. I do not think any one could move more deliberately than Dinah did, that is, to move at all. And, by a wonderful dispensation, she seemed to feel that whatever her other faults might be, she was strong on the point of location; for when she had been moving with a ponderous slowness almost maddenning to a person of ordinary quickness, one of her favorite expressions was, "Well, Miss Lillie, what shall I fly into next?" How she accomplished all she did the brownies only know. We used sometimes almost to tremble when there was any special hurry about our domestic arrangements, and yet Dinah always managed to bring affairs to a consummation just when a minute more would have ruined everything; and, with undisturbed front, would slowly enunciate: "Well, Miss, what shall I fly into next?"

It was nearly dark when my husband departed, and, after my orders to Dinah, or rather my suggestions, I left her and made the tour of the house to see that all was safe and properly locked up. This duty attended to, I went to my bedroom, intending to pass the time in reading till my husband should return.

It was a large room on the second floor, with two French windows opening on a broad veranda. The windows were draped with long yellow silk curtains, between which the moonlight faintly entered, dimmed by the shadow of the roof of the piazza, and partly intercepted by the fringe of woodbine which hung from it. My bed stood with its foot toward the windows, and with its head about half a yard from the wall. It was an old fashioned structure, hung with silk like the windows, but I slept with the hanging drawn back and fastened to the head-board — The bed was so large that no one ever thought of moving it, except in those seasons of household panic called house cleanings, when the combined strength of three or four men were called into requisition to draw it into the middle of the room. So elaborately carved was it that it went by the name of Westminster Abbey in the family. At one end of the room, at no great distance from the bed, was a large safe, built into the huge chimneys of the mansion, with a door high enough for a person to enter standing upright. Here I was accustomed to place, every evening, our silver plate on shelves which extended around the sides, on which also were placed boxes containing papers and other valuables. Opposite the foot of the bedstead, between the windows, was a mirror, running from the floor almost to the ceiling. Like all other furniture in the room, it was old and handsome. How many happy faces it had reflected in the hundred years it had stood there!

The night was exceedingly hot, and I therefore left the window open, though I drew the curtains before I seated myself at the table in the centre of the room, lighted the candles, and began to read, in order to pass the heavy time before the return of my husband.

After a while I heard the clock strike nine, at which hour Dinah always went to bed. Her chamber was in the third story of the house. Remembering some household matter about which I wished to speak to her, I started hurriedly up and went into the entry to intercept her before she got up stairs. I had to wait about a minute before she came, and our colloquy continued three or four minutes longer.

When I returned to my bedroom, somewhat tired, I resolved to go to bed, as at that late hour in the country it was quite certain that no visitors would call, and my husband could let himself in with the latch-key, which he always carried. I thought, however, I would try to keep awake by reading, and accordingly placed a light stand and the candles at the head of my bed. I then closed and fastened the windows, undressed, and got into bed. The key of the safe I placed, as usual, under my pillow.

After reading perhaps half an hour, I grew weary of the book, and, quietly laying it down, remained for some minutes meditating with my eyes fixed on the mirror opposite the foot of the bed, in which I could see myself reflected, together with the yellow silk curtains behind my head. I was thinking, not naturally, how pretty I looked, and how happy I was with such a loving husband and such a large sum of money secure in our safe, when suddenly I saw in the mirror a sight that made my heart stand still. A hand appeared between the curtains, drawing them slowly apart, and grasping cautiously the headboard. It was a man's hand, large, and coarse, and dark, as if belonging to a mulatto, or to one greatly tanned by exposure to the weather.

My first impulse was to start from the bed and scream for help. I repressed it by a strong effort of will, and lay motionless, except that I partly closed my eyes, keeping them only sufficiently open to watch the mirror. As quick as lightning my mind took in the situation. In the few minutes of my absence from the room, while talking to Dinah in the entry, a thief, a robber, a possible murderer, had stolen in by the piazza windows, and had hidden himself either under the bed or behind its draped bead. He was doubtlessly armed, and if I cried out, and attempted to escape from the room, he could easily reach the door before I could, and for his own security would probably put me to death. Dinah was so distant, and too feeble and clumsy, to afford me any assistance, and besides was by this time fast asleep in the third story. The man doubtless knew that my husband had that day received a large sum of money and had gone off across the river, leaving me alone, or nearly alone, in the house. He had entered caring only for the money, and anxious, above all things, to escape undetected and unrecognized. If I let him know that I was aware of his presence, I should expose myself to murder, and perhaps to outrage worse than murder. My obvious policy was, to keep quiet and feign sleep I thought also of the money, and was not altogether willing to resign that without an effort to save it, and to have at least some clew to the identity of the thief. I confess, however, that this last consideration was not a very strong one, and am afraid that, if I could have seen my way clear to an escape from the room and the house, I should have fled incontinently, without stopping to see more than that terrible hand

A moment which seemed an hour passed while these thoughts rushed through my mind. I lay perfectly still, with my half closed eyes watching the mirror.—Slowly and noiselessly the frightful hand pulled up its owner, until I could see the head and face reflected in the glass, and glaring at me with fierce yet weary eyes. The man was a mulatto, very dark, with evil passions written in every linament.—I could scarcely refrain from shuddering at the sight of his hateful visage, and speedily closed my eyes to shut it out.

I was not yet quite ready for the ordeal through which I knew I must soon pass. I wanted to move my light-stand a little out of the way, and to so arrange the bedclothes that I could spring from the bed without impediment. I therefore gave a little sigh, and moved as if about to wake, slightly opening my eyes at the same time. The head and the hand disappeared. I then composedly made the desired changes in the position of the stand and the arrangement of the clothes, put my watch with the key of the safe under my pillow—so near the edge that they could be easily taken out, as I knew they would be—extinguished one of my candles, said my prayers, and, closing my eyes, resigned myself to my fate, with no very sanguine or definite hope of extraction from my perilous position.

I made my breathing regular, and a little louder than when I was awake, and lay with my cheek on my hand, counterfeiting sleep. At last the stillness became more terrible than even my first agony of fear. Several times I fancied that I heard a soft step approach from the place of concealment. As often I was deceived. Then again that dreadful stillness, in which I counted the ticking of the watch through the pillow! It was positive relief when he came out from behind the curtain, stopped at the table, and stood looking at me, as I was well aware, tho' my eyes were closed. I forced myself to breathe regularly and audibly. He came closer; he bent over me. He passed the lighted candle slowly before my face two or three times. I felt the heat and saw the light through my closed lids, which must have quivered, though he did not seem to observe their motion. Heaven gave me strength not to move or cry out. Satisfied, apparently, he put back the candlestick on the stand, and his hand crept softly and slowly under the pillow, and, one by one, he removed my watch and the key of the safe. He stood so long looking at me that I felt impelled to open my eyes suddenly upon him.

As he walked softly toward the safe I did partly open them, and cautiously watched him through my eyelashes. I heard him fumbling with the lock, and once he looked over toward the bed. My eyes were wide open, but I closed them in time not to be detected. Watching him stealthily, I saw him open the door of the safe, go back to the stand for the candle and return to the safe, which he entered without withdrawing the key from the lock.

Here was the opportunity for which I had waited and watched. I sprang lightly from the bed, with one bound reached the safe, dashed the door to, turned the key, and with one long and loud shriek fell prostrate and senseless on the floor of the dark room. How long I lay upon the floor, I do not know—probably for a few minutes only—but, as I was unconscious, it seemed, when I came to myself, as if the interval had been a long one. I was aroused by his blows upon the iron door, and found myself weak after the long nervous tension, but still calm. I remember the satisfaction with which I thought, while I lay there before rising, that he could not escape, mingled with a vague and foolish dread that he might in his rage burn the valuable contents of the safe. He pounded desperately at the door, and swore fearfully at finding himself entrapped. But, as I took no notice of his outcries, he soon grew quiet.

Presently I rose, and, lighting a candle, dressed myself with all possible haste and with trembling fingers, turning often to look at the safe, from under the closed door of which I more than half expected to see blood trickling—why, I cannot tell, except that my mind was full of images of horror. I was soon in readiness. I had no means of acertaining the time, as he had my watch in his pocket, and there was no clock in the room. Taking the candle I hastened to arouse Dinah, who, as I shook her, slowly opened her eyes, and with scarcely any more than her usual slowness pronounced her formula: "Well, Miss Lillie, what shall I fly to—Lord a massy! what's de matter wid de chile? You ain't seen a ghost—have you, honey!"

"No, Dinah; but I've seen something worse than a ghost. I've caught a robber, and he's in the safe. What time is it?" and looking at the clock, that ticked slowly and deliberately—as how could Dinah's clock help doing?—I saw to my great relief that it was near midnight.

We had scarcely got down stairs when I heard the sound of wheels. A moment more, and my husband was in my arms, listening with amazement to a rapid narrative of my singular adventure. I would not suffer him to open the safe until Silas had summoned assistance from the neighboring houses. I feared that my desperate prisoner might still escape. When the safe was opened, there sat my burglar on the trunk, half stupified for want of air, a knife in one hand, the package of money in the other, and the burned out candle at his feet. He was recognized as an old offender, who had not been long out of State Prison, to which, in due course of law, he was soon sent back for a term of years, which, I devoutly hope, may last as long as he lives; for I confess I should not feel easy to hear that he was again at large. The look of rage he gave me on coming out of the safe will not soon be obliterated from my memory.

My husband, I need hardly say, was greatly pleased with my safe investment, and complimented me highly on the courage and coolness which had doubtless saved my life as well as our money. The love and pride with which he regarded me, and with which he always, to this day, rehearses my exploit, were of themselves sufficient compensation for the horror and the agony of that long summer night.

My First Burglar Adventure.

BY A CIVIL ENGINEER'S WIFE.

"You won't be afraid to stay alone to-night?" said my husband, as he kissed me, and wished me good bye.

"No," I answered, "I don't think I shall be afraid; but, at the same time, I should feel better satisfied if you were in the house, or the money out of it"

He laughed and said, "I am sorry to leave you, dear, but I don't suppose there is any danger, though I fear it is pretty generally known that the long looked-for money to pay off the men arrived to day. Perhaps I should not tell you this; but," he said, patting me on the cheek, "you are a brave woman, and thieves are always cowards."

So, with another kiss, he left me. We had been settled at Miltown, in Canada, for about six months; they were running a new line of railroad through the town, and my husband was chief engineer of the party. Miltown was a pretty little place, but somewhat scattered, so that we had no immediate neighbors; but upon one side there was an apple orchard; back, and in front of us, open spaces; and upon the other side the church, a large, wooden building, whose white back arose perhaps thirty feet from the side of our pretty little cottage, which I believe had formerly been the Parsonage. I tell you this, so that you may better understand the rest of my story.

After my husband left, I called Maggie, my maid-of-all-work, and told her to close the kitchen windows and lock the back door, meanwhile doing the same myself to the front of the house. My husband, ever thoughtful, had brought me home a new book; and, once absorbed in its columns, I forgot that I was alone, with Maggie, a green Irish girl of perhaps sixteen, and with a considerable sum of money in the house. The evening passed quickly away; and much to my surprise, as I finished the last sketch in my paper, I heard the clock strike twelve. Time for bed, I thought; for I knew it was useless to wait up for my husband, who, having been called away on important business, would probably be unable to return until the next day; so I went to the kitchen to rouse Maggie whom I found nodding over the fire, afraid to go upstairs until I went.

"Come, Maggie," I said, "I am going to bed now."

I had scarcely spoken the words when I heard a cautious footstep in the front piazza. I listened. Had my husband come? Again I heard it, and then the door-knob softly turned, I took off my slippers, and went noiselessly to the front door and listened; the steps sounded again in the piazza, and then I heard them in the crisp snow, as they went round the house.

"So you are going to try the back door," I thought. "Well, you won't get in there, for we are safely locked up, I know."

But the next minute I thought with horror of the windows that faced the back of the church, which had no fastening of any kind. Maggie was white with terror, and commenced wringing her hands and crying.

"Och! its murdered we are entirely!" she exclaimed.

"Cease your noise," I said, more forcibly than elegantly.

I must see about those side windows, for I well knew the next trial would be there, and that it would be an easy matter to reach them, as they were not far from the ground. As I again entered the parlor and drew up the window-blind, I caught the reflection of myself upon the white back of the Methodist church opposite. Quick as a flash, I dropped the blind again.

"Run, Maggie," I said, "and get me my husband's old great coat from the hall, and that old hat of his which hangs behind the kitchen door. Quick!" I said, as she hesitated, afraid to venture alone.

At the same time, I looked eagerly round for something that would have the appearance of a revolver. I found what I wanted—the case of my husband's meerschaum pipe.

"Just the thing," I said, seizing it.

By this time Maggie had returned, bringing me the old coat and hat, and stood with open eyes and mouth regarding me as I hastily dressed myself in them.

"Now open the window wide," I said, to the wondering Maggie.

She tremblingly obeyed. I took my place directly between the lamp—which I had turned up so it would burn brightly—and the window, and saw, with a thrill of joy, the shadow of my own figure presented on the opposite church. Maggie looked first at me, then followed my gaze out of the window.

"Shure it's a man you've made of yourself," she said, as she saw the shadow. And it was as perfect a deception as I could have wished. I listened, and heard the steps coming round the house, and at once fixed myself in the best position possible, holding the meerschaum case in my hand as though I were loading a revolver. The steps ceased; evidently the owner of them was regarding the shadow on the church. It looked formidable. Then I heard them cautiously retreat, the gate was softly shut, and Maggie, peeping through the front windows, saw a man hastening off.

"Shut the window, Maggie," I said to the delighted girl; the danger was passed. "Thank heaven!" I said, reverently; and Maggie added, "And that old coat and hat."

My husband, much to my surprise and joy, came home about an hour afterwards, and found me still dressed in my strange masquerade. When I told him my story, he laughed heartily, and said, "I'd back one brave woman against a dozen thieves any day." But, nevertheless, his next present to me was a handsome revolver, which figured somewhat in my second burglar adventure, which, if you will allow me, I will tell at some future time.

DON PIATT IS PAINED.—Don, writing from Washington, says:

I was pained to learn from the High Custodian of the boot jack, yesterday that the Administration had been down with the wind colic. The Administration had imprudently partaken of strawberries and cream. Whether the berries were too ripe, like Cuba, or not ripe enough, like San Domingo, I do not know; but the cream soured and curdled, so that the digestive apparatus of the Administration was paralyzed and the fruit instead of digesting, went into rapid decay, causing a fearful accumulation of foul gases in the stomach of the Administration, disturbing the bowels and causing intense pain. The treatment consisted of a mustard plaster to the bowels and stomach of the Administration—and a hot brick to the small of the back. In forty-eight hours the Administration was sufficiently convalescent to bear fifteen minutes of the State Department when the venerable Sardine gave small doses of Catacasy on hemp and Thornton on Fenianism.

YOUNG MAN, it is easy to be nobody. Go to the drinking saloon to spend your leisure time. You need not drink much now—just a little beer, or some other drink. In the meantime play checquers, dominoes, or something else to consume time; then you will be sure not to read any useful book; or if you do read, let it be the "dime novels" of the day. Thus go on keeping your stomach full, head empty, and yourself playing time-killing games, and in a few years you will be nobody, unless you should turn out to be a drunkard or professional gambler, either of which is worse than to be nobody.

WE heard a joke recently on two Portsmouth drummers: While passing a house in Virginia, they observed a very peculiar chimney, unfinished, and it attracting their attention they asked a flaxen haired urchin standing in the house, if it "drawed well," whereupon the aforesaid urchin gave them the stinging retort: "Yes, it draws the attention of all the d—d fools that pass the road."

A GREAT CONSOLATION.—"To the parent whose son dies in infancy," says the Louisville Courier-Journal, "there must be something in the thought that, no matter what may be the fate of the child in the next world, it can never become a member of a base-ball club in this."

JOSH BILLINGS says bachelors are always bragging over their freedom!—freedom to darn their own stockings and poultiss their own shins! I had rather be a widower once in 2 years, reglar, than to be a grunting, old, hair-dyed bachelor only 90 days.

A LITTLE GIRL inquired of her friend, who had passed her eighth year, "What causes the rain?" to which the following beautiful reply was given: "The drops of rain are the tears shed by angels over the sins of the world."

"S SAY! Do you believe in the Knotchester Rockings? Do you love fig's peet? Do you love tamb's lungs? Do you live near the shottecary's pop? Did you ever ride in a waggage baggon?"

WHEN the Princess Helena was born it was told the Princess Royal that she had got a young sister. "O, that is delightful!" cried little innocent royalty.—"Do let me go and tell mamma."

JOSH BILLINGS says that opera music don't have any more effect upon him than castor oil would have upon a graven image.

ANNA, what made the famous four and twenty birds so musical? Give it up. Because they were baked in pi-Anna.

AN old bachelor's definition of love:—A little sighing, a little dying, and a great deal of lying.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JUNE 30, 1870.

THE correspondent of the Johnstown *Tribune* courts and challenges criticism, "full, free and manly, of the *principle*" involved in the removal question. There is nothing of the kind in it, and we have often heard of men having terribly wrenched themselves by *kicking* at a merely imaginary and unsubstantial object.

IF the editor of the Ashland *Advocate* should see proper hereafter to copy into his paper an original article from the *Freeman*, he ought, according to the well recognized rules of the profession, say where it came from. The instance of a violation of this rule in his *last* issue is not the *first* that has come under our notice, otherwise we could not be so tenacious of the right to our own property. Be as true as *Steel*, James, in the right, but don't be *on* the *steal*.

WE asserted in this paper two weeks ago, in an article reviewing the Johnstown address, that, "never prior to the Legislative session of 1869, was such a project as a '*District Court*' for the southern part of Cambria county ever heard of." The last Johnstown *Tribune* denies, for reasons stated, the truth of this allegation and demands at our hands a retraction. We never *knowingly* and *wilfully* published a falsehood in the editorial columns of the *Freeman*. Of course we may and doubtless have been mistaken, in some things that we have written, but it was not done with any design to perpetrate a wilfull wrong. We are well aware that many years ago the question was agitated of incorporating Johnstown and the surrounding boroughs into a city with a "Mayors Court," similar to the act of 1851, incorporating the "Mayors Court of Carbondale." We presume that the *two* bills, which the editor of the *Tribune* says were sent to Mr. Pershing during his five years as a member of the House from this county, contained substantially the well known provisions of the Carbondale law. This we believe to be the truth. If there ever was a bill, prepared, of course by the attorneys in Johnstown as the *Tribune* admits, and sent to either George N. Smith or to Cyrus L. Pershing, asking the Legislature to organize a "*District Court*" at Johnstown, by that *specific title*, the question can be easily settled. There is no pretence whatever that John P. Linton ever had any bill of the kind sent to him. Now if Cyrus L. Pershing will say in a very brief communication, either to the *Tribune* or to the *Freeman*, that the *two* bills which were sent to him, according to the allegation of the *Tribune*, provided for the organization of a "District Court" at Johnstown by *that name*, we will then withdraw all that we said on the subject in controversy, *but not until then*.

IF the author of the communication in the last Johnstown *Tribune* imagines, for one moment, that he and his associates in the "removal" outrage can appear on a platform, on the so-called "Court House Square," and vent their spleen against the citizens of this "obsolete village" with impunity, or that their fierce and vindictive assaults will not be promptly repelled, we take this occasion to remove that impression, and to say both to him and them, that they are laboring under a fatal delusion. In this contest there will be blows to *give*, as well as blows to *take*, and we pledge them, collectively and individually, our word that we will always return them a "*Roland* for their *Oliver*."

This correspondent referred to charges us with making "personal attacks." Is it a *personal* attack on our part to quote his precise language, and then to refute his nonsense, by illustrating its illogical conclusions, or by facts? No other man than himself, or one whose mind is full of the wildest theories and the most fanciful crotchets, will so declare. In this appropriate supplement to his harangue on "Court House Square" there is a most singular omission. He has forgotten to say a solitary word in defence of the hardships of his "*lady of seventy*," who, poor old soul, was compelled to ride in a rail road car from Johnstown to Ebensburg to prove before the Register, that her husband was dead and that he had made a will. This "*lady of seventy*" constituted the most prominent figure in his address, and as he presented her to his audience borne down by the heavy burden she was compelled to bear, and that too, merely for the benefit of this "obscure village," it must have been peculiarly affecting and well calculated to excite in her behalf a feeling of profound sympathy. But, to his shame be it said, he has now "gone back" on her, which is something wonderful when we reflect on his well known taste for the sensational and tragical. The celebrated Edmund Burke said, on a memorable occasion, that the age of chivalry had gone; and although the abstract truth of the broad declaration was questioned at the time, it would really seem, from the ungallant treatment of this "*lady of seventy*" from her sympathiser, and now correspondent of the *Tribune*, that there is more truth than poetry in Burke's famous expression.

The Johnstown Convention.

This body, which was supposed by its originators to be big with the future destinies of Cambria county, met in Union Hall, in Johnstown, on last Saturday, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Assembly who is in favor of the visionary and transparent humbug of removing the county seat from the "obsolete village" of Ebensburg to the queenly city of Johnstown. The arch-agitator of the movement, Daniel McLaughlin, presided over the deliberations of the convention.

We have been informed, by a gentleman who was present, that Daniel, in his address to the removal conclave, was noisy and turbulent in the extreme—that he literally tore the passions to tatters—that he boiled over and frothed and fumed with indignation against the erection of the new jail, or as he and his co-laborers style it, the "penitentiary," and that he was more than usually abusive, if that could be possible, of the people of the "obsolete village." We will only say, that in despite of this tempest in a tea pot, the new jail, or "penitentiary," or "feudal castle," as the case may be, is rapidly going upward and onward, and will continue so to do, and that the people of Ebensburg, in the pleasant pursuits of peace and happiness, have thus far providentially survived the well-meant, but harmless blows of this Sampson Agonistes of the 5th ward of Johnstown.

The convention contained not less than *forty* nor more than *forty-five* delegates. *Two* districts in the immediate vicinity of Johnstown, viz: Conemaugh township and Coopersdale were *not* represented.—Why "this was thus" we are not prepared to say. The townships of Washington and Summerhill, and the borough of Wilmore, were represented by *six* self-appointed delegates—neither set having any known living constituents. James Potts, Esq., in pursuance of an arrangement entered into in a private room, on the night previous to the meeting of the convention, by the leading spirits of the removal "*Ring*," was the recipient of the high and distinguished honor of leading the *forlorn hope* of removal, to certain and ignominous defeat, and as he bears a military title of some significance, and as his courage has never been doubted, it is fair to infer, that under *his* strategy, aided by that of the *chief* of his military staff, the skillful and scientific Gen. John F. Barnes, late District Attorney, the campaign promises, when these two puissant chieftains "let slip the dogs of war," to be of the most lively and exciting character.

Gen. Potts is *amiable* to a fault, and is one of the "mildest mannered men" within the limits of this or any other county. We always had a kind regard for him, both personally and politically, and we congratulate him on his new fledged honors. May he wear them meekly if not *lowly*, and with Christian fortitude and *resignation*. We hope, for the success of the issue soon to be determined, that Gen. Potts, as Charles Sumner once implored Edwin M. Stanton, will "stick." We understand from our informant, already referred to, that a meeting was held on the mythical "Court House Square" on Saturday night, to ratify the action of the convention, and that although the aid of a first class brass band was called into requisition, and although it discoursed sweet music along the principal avenues of the city, not more than from *one* to *two* hundred of the friends of removal graced the aforesaid Square with their presence. Gen. Potts appeared, and amidst the most painful and oppressive silence of the vast multitude, accepted the much coveted nomination, which was received with *nary a cheer*. The audience was then addressed by the irrepressible M'Laughlin and by Gen. Barnes, after which the delighted and enthusiastic crowd "vamosed the ranche." *Sic transit gloria* REMOVAL.

IN our statement last week of the vote on Gen. Logan's resolution excluding Whittemore from his seat in the House, although we gave it as the telegraph was made to furnish it, there was a great mistake. It seems that the correct vote stood 24 *for* his admission and 131 *against* it. Among the immortal twenty-four it is a gratification to know and to proclaim the fact, that the name of no Democrat is to be found. The only *two* members from Pennsylvania who disgraced themselves by voting to admit Whittemore to his seat, were John Cessna and William D. Kelly, both intense *Radicals*. This is not at all surprising, for their career in Congress conclusively shows, that when any dirty political work is to be done in the House *their* votes can be counted on with absolute certainty. They will both be candidates for re-election next fall and their votes on this question, apart from other abundant reasons, ought to damn them in the estimation of ther constituents.

THE Democratic County Convention of Indiana county assembled on last Monday. Gen. Foster, of Greensburg, was declared to be the choice of the party of that county for Congress, there being no opposition to him. We are also gratified to announce that Samuel S. Jamison, of Saltsburg, and Col. H. K. Sloan, of Indiana, were nominated for Assembly. Better selections could not have been made.

A CANDID ADMISSION.—On last Thursday, when the Congressional Apportionment bill was under consideration in the House, Mr. Scofield, Radical, from the Warren district in this State, made the following confession, every word and sentence of which are literally true. It is a brief but comprehensive statement of what has heretofore been the hypocritical policy of the Radical party in Congress and will be accepted as the undisguised truth:

"He remembered that at the close of the war, whenever any great wrong was to be done in the House, it was done in the name of the soldiers; and now that that was played out, whenever any great fraud was to be perpetrated, it was to be done in the name of the blacks."

If this is not a perfect and complete epitome of Radical legislation for the last five years, we have utterly failed to understand it.

LIFE INSURANCE FOR PRESIDENT GRANT—*A Man Who Ought to be in the Cabinet.*—Provision for his family is the duty of every man, and President Grant is not to be found remiss in his duty while his official position enables him to perform it satisfactorily and easy. He is now in easy circumstances for all his life, made so by gifts from patriotic gentlemen who have found their reward in Cabinet offices and other positions for themselves and relations. He has sold one gift house at a round profit and got another, besides a lot of land in New Jersey on which he doesn't set a large price. But this does not prevent one of his Secretaries sending a brother-in-law over the country, with a letter of introduction, asking subscriptions for the purpose of buying the President a paid-up life insurance policy of $50,000. This will cost $27,000 cash, and it is the purpose of the brother in-law of the Secretary to get the amount out of office holders and aspirants to office. When the policy is obtained it is supposed that the President will be satisfied, having secured his own comfort during life and a tolerable portion for his family after death. It would have been better to have had the movement originate somewhat further from home, but unless the canvasser came from official quarters the office holders might not be so approachable. Still it is rather severe, especially upon those in New York who have such large campaign taxes to pay, that they should be given their choice of subscription or dismissal, and all for a policy which Grant is amply able to carry for himself if he is really anxious about the future of his family.—[Boston Post.

"LOOK OUT FOR GEARY."—The warning of Stonewall Jackson may come home to Grant, as the following card, in the Washington Star of the 16th, will show. Let the President be admonished to look out for Geary when he reads this:

[Advertisement.]

Editor of the Star:—As President Grant pledged himself, both before and after his election, to ONE TERM, it would not be improper to look out for a successor. In that connection we know of no man now living in whom are so fully combined all the elements necessary to constitute a suitable Chief Magistrate for this Government as John W. Geary, present Governor of Pennsylvania. It is due to him, and to Pennsylvania, that he be brought forward by his many friends as our next Republican candidate for the next Presidency.

MANY PENNSYLVANIANS.

June 16, 1870.

Why shouldn't our great noodlechuck of a Governor be President of the United States? If he is not up to the standard required for that position in days gone by, the office has been brought down to his range of capacity. He could take houses and lots, horses and bull pups as well as Grant. He could select a cabinet of donors just as eminent for stupidity as Grant has gathered around him, and he could appoint all the Geary connection to office, and fish for trout just as well as the present incumbent. His position as a member of the Independent Order of Red Men might have a conciliatory effect upon the Indian gentlemen of the plains. Let Geary have a chance—at least give him show enough to pay for the advertisement in the Star.—*Venango Spectator.*

THE LATE EARTHQUAKE IN MEXICO.—*Further Particulars.*—A letter from the City of Mexico thus speaks of the late earthquake:

The latest news from private sources give full particulars of the terrible earthquake which nearly ruined the entire city of Oaxaca on the 11th of this month. About half-past 11 P. M. several hard shocks were felt, causing a destruction of life and property all over the city. The motion was oscillating at first from south to north, then vertical or trembling. The shocks lasted about fifty-eight seconds, and in force, destruction and severity surpassed anything of the kind that has ever taken place in this State. Oaxaca is probably one of the strongest, most firmly constructed cities in Mexico, yet the condition of houses since the earthquake is truly deplorable, some of them in complete ruins. The palace is almost destroyed, and will require thousands of dollars before it can be made suitable for occupation. San Francisco is one mass of ruins, and all of the corridors of the old convent of San Juan de Dois fell, burying four persons and wounding many more. The clock tower, which was only finished on the 5th of May, was shaken down, passing through the top of the building into the Supreme Court rooms and through the floors of these into the portals of the palace. The total number of persons killed is about one hundred, while it is impossible to ascertan the number of the wounded. The shock continued the next day, (Thursday,) and about a quarter to one a very severe one was felt. Friday there were one or two very severe shocks. Terror reigns supreme, and upon the countenances of all anxiety and fear of greater evil are plainly depicted. All remained in the public squares and outside of the city for fear that greater shocks would come, and, on account of its dilapidated condition, would make a complete ruin of the entire city.

—A cow drover got himself into trouble, in Montgomery county, the other day, by trying a "trick of his trade" to impose upon purchasers through a most cruel infliction on cows and calves. He had tied a string firmly around the jaws of thirty calves to keep them from sucking their mothers, in order to swell the cows' udders, and give them the appearance of great milkers. He was arrested under the law punishing cruelty to dumb animals, and fined ten dollars for each offence, amounting to $300.

The Fall Elections.

An Address to the Friends of Constitutional, Economical and Honest Government by the Democratic United States Senators and Representatives.

To our Fellow Citizens of the United States, Friends of Constitutional, Economical, and Honest Government:

The undersigned beg leave to call your attention to the peculiar importance of the elections which take place this year, and respectfully to submit some suggestions for your consideration. By the State Legislatures to be elected nearly one-third of the United States Senate will be chosen. Nearly all the members of the next House of Representatives are to be elected next fall.—Upon the coming elections, then, depends the question whether the Democratic and Conservative element in the Senate shall be increased, and whether that element shall have a majority in the House of Representatives, and, as a consequence, whether we shall have a constitutional, economical, and honest government, or a continuance of revolutionary, extravagant, and wasteful and partisan rule; whether we shall have a general, uniform, just, and constitutional legislation, with reasonable taxation and frugal expenditure, or unconstitutional, partial, unjust, class legislation, with oppressive and unequal taxation and wasteful expenditure.

That we have strong reasons to hope for a favorable result is plainly apparent. The elections already held clearly show that the tide of reform has set in with a power that cannot be resisted if no blunders be committed by the friends of reform. If they do their duty and act wisely; if they throw off all apathy and act with vigor and steadfastness, there is every reason to hope that their efforts will be rewarded by success. Let there be no dissensions about minor matters, no time lost in the discussion of dead issues, no manifestation of narrow or proscriptive feeling, no sacrifice of the cause to gratify personal ambition or resentment, and let the best men be chosen for candidates; and we may hope to see our country redeemed from misrule.

And in this connection we beg leave to say a word to our fellow-citizens of the Southern States. Do not risk the loss of Senators or Representatives by electing men who cannot take the test oath, or who are under the disability imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment; whatever may be said as to the validity of that amendment or the test act, you may rest assured that Senators elected by the vote of members of the Legislatures who are held by the Radicals to be thus disqualified will not be permitted to take their seats, and that members of the House of Representatives thus disqualified will also be excluded. It is the plainest dictate of practical wisdom not to incur any such risks. We hope soon to see the day when all disabilities will be removed; but in the meantime do not, we entreat you, lose the opportunity to strengthen the Democratic and Conservative force in Congress, and the possibility, nay, probability of obtaining a majority in the next House of Representatives, by putting it in the power of our adversaries to overthrow or disregard your elections. Signed

A. G. Thurman, O.; Wm. T. Hamilton, Md.; John W. Johnston, Va.; Garrett Davis, Ky.; George Vickers, Md.; John P. Stockton, N. J.; T. F. Bayard, Del.; E. Casserly, Cal.; Thomas C. M'Creery, Ky.; Willard Saulsbury, Del.; Daniel S. Norton, Minn.; Samuel J. Randall, Pa.; George W. Woodward, Pa.; P. Van Trump, O.; Stevenson Archer, Md.; R. J. Haldeman, Pa.; J. D. Stiles, Pa.; J. Lawrence Getz, Pa.; James R. M'Cormick, Mo.; Boyd Winchester, Kentucky.; W. E. Niblack, Ind.; O. Cleveland, N. J.; John A. Griswold, N. Y.; Fernando Wood, N. Y.; Eugene M. Wilson, Minn.; James S. Smith, Ore.; E. F. Dickerson, O.; George W. Morgan, O.; Peter W. Strader, O. Henry W. Slocum, N. Y.; John M. Crebs, Ill.; T. N. M'Neely, Ill.; Patrick Hamill, Md.; Erastus Wells, Mo.; James A Johnson, Cal.; Henry A. Reeves, N. Y.; Ben T. Biggs, Del.; James B. Beck, Ky.; Clarkson W. Potter, N. Y., Samuel Hambleton, Md.; J. Proctor Knott, Ky.; S. S. Cox, N. Y.; Chas. Haight, N. J.; S. S. Marshall, Ill.; S. L. Mayham, N. Y.; John Fox, N. Y.; Wm. S. Holman, Ind.; D. M. Van Auken, Pa.; Jas. Brooks, N. Y.; Albert G. Burr, Ill.; William Mungen, O.; D. W. Voorhees, Ind.; Peter M. Dox, Ala.; John C. Schumaker, N. Y.; Wm. H. Barnum, Conn.; Thomas L. Jones, Ky.; John C. Conner, Tex.; W. N. Sweeny, Ky.; James H. Lewis, Ky.; L. S. Trimble, Ky.; John T. Bird, N. J.; Thomas Swann, Md.; John M. Rice, Ky.; Samuel B. Axtell, Cal.; Charles A. Eldridge, Wis.; Geo. M. Adams, Ky.; James L. Cavanaugh, Mon.; J. K. Shaffer, Idaho; James Nuckolls, Wy.; Ant. A. C. Rodgers, Ark.

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

At an adjourned caucus of the democratic and conservative Senators and Representatives the following democratic and conservative congressional campaign committee was elected, to consist of two Senators and one Representative from each State represented in the Senate and House by democratic or conservative members. This committee had power given them to appoint a democratic and conservative resident committee, to consist in part of their own members, together with citizens of this city, to the number that may be hereafter agreed upon. The following is the democratic congressional committee:

Eugene Casserly, Cal.; John P. Stockton, N. J.; Wm. H. Barnum, Ct.; Henry E. Slocum, N. Y.; John T. Bird, N. J.; Samuel J. Randall, Pa.; Benjamin T. Biggs, Del.; Frederick Stone, Md.; John W. Johnston, Va; Francis E. Shaber, N. C.; Philadelph Van Trump, O.; Wm. E. Niblack, Ind.; Boyd Winchester, Ky.; C. A. Sharp, Tenn.; Erastus Wells, Mo.; Charles A. Eldridge, Wis.; E. M. Wilson, Minn.; James S. Smith, Oregon; James A. Johnson, Cal.; Anthony A. C. Rodgers, Ark.; John C. Conner, Texas; P. M. B. Young, Ga.; Not selected Ala.; Adolfe Bailey, La.; A. G. Burr, Ill.

THE terrible story which has been going the rounds of the press, taken from the Middletown (Mo.) *Banner*, to the effect that three of the musicians attached to James Robinson & Co.'s circus had been destroyed by the lions belonging to the show, into whose cage they had been precipitated on the 12th of May, is undoubtedly a hoax.—Any such event would have been soon telegraphed all over the country, and would not have required five weeks' time to have been known. Interested parties in this city have heard nothing of it, and laugh at the improbable, if not adsurd story. It is the invention of some sensational wag connected with the press, or is an advertising dodge of the show—most probably the latter.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

—Antliff Hyde, who resides near St. Joseph, Mo., has something in the way of horse flesh that is a natural curiosity. It is a three-year old colt, with horns resembling those of a deer protruding out straight about two and a half inches above each eye. These horns made their appearance about two months ago, have grown with remarkable rapidity, and have now attained considerable length. The colt is a very finely formed animal, about sixteen hands high.

General News Items.

—Covode writes that he is "weerie of publick life, and doan't want offis."

—A child was born during service in a church at Watertown, Wisconsin, recently.

—The Empress Carlotta is reported to be in the last stages of insanity. Her death, it is expected, will occur at an early day.

—The geneology of Whittemore is thus stated: He is the grandchild of Congress; for Congress begat negro suffrage, and negro suffrage begat Whittemore.

—The Radicals in Zanesville, O., refused to visit the Catholic burying ground on memorial day, and strew flowers on the graves of Catholic soldiers buried there.

—The many friends of John Bingham, Esq., late of Adams' Express Company, will regret to learn the death of that gentleman, which occurred in Philadelphia, last Friday evening.

—Mr. Bonner's horse "Pocahontas" recently trotted a mile, without a slip or break, on Fashion Course, in the remarkable time of 2:18. This horse was purchased by Mr. Bonner for $35,000.

—The Hon. J. M. Phelps, a hitherto prominent and active West Virginia Republican, has abandoned that corrupt and moribund party, and cast his fortunes with the constitutional Democracy.

—A strip of land, 30 by 100 feet, covered with trees, is gradually sinking from the face of the earth, one mile south of Fort Wayne, Indiana. The cause is supposed to be an underground lake or river wearing the earth away.

—Congress appropriated fifty thousand dollars to entertain Red Cloud and his company. There is a surplus fund in consequence of Red Cloud's refusal to accept presents. He differs from Grant in this particular.

—A negro judge in Louisiana had a colored brother before him for committing arson. The learned judge said arson was one of the worst things in the business, so he should fine the culprit a hundred dollars, and compel him to marry the girl.

—There are ninety thousand men in Missouri who are not allowed to vote, because they are not "loil" enough; but still their lack of "loilty" does not save them from a tax of four cents on the dollar to support the men who disfranchise them.

—There is a magnificent specimen of a century plant now in full bloom at an old plantation house a short distance below Gretna, in Louisiana. The shaft of the plant is about 35 feet, and presents a beautiful appearance with its milk-white blossoms.

—A Mrs. Lynch, aged 45 years, was run over in Philadelphia on Thursday night by the cars on the Germantown Railroad and killed. She had in her arms an infant, which fell on the cow-catcher and was carried three thousand feet unhurt.

—At Morris, Ill., on Sunday morning, in the Catholic church, Miss Sadie Brice, one of the pupils of St. Angelo Academy, being overcome with heat, fell from the orchestra to the floor below, a distance of twenty feet. She is in a precarious condition.

—In the lower branch of the Connecticut Legislature, on June 22d, the proposed amendment to the State Constitution striking out the word "white" failed to pass, wanting the requisite two-thirds vote. The vote was strictly partisan, and stood as follows: Yeas Radicals), 119; nays (Democrats), 89.

—A young fellow in Erie, a sailor by occupation, made a dive head foremost from the masthead of a schooner, a distance of ninety-eight feet, and came up apparently uninjured. He offered to dive from the top of a grain elevator if the people would raise him a purse of $100. So says the *Dispatch*.

—A young lady reached a town in Maine last week, direct from Germany, and on the second day after her arrival was married to a happy youth, who was engaged to her six years ago in the old country, and who, after securing a house in Maine, sent for her to "come over the water to Charlie"—only his name was Frederick.

—Land on the Mississippi is by no means real estate. A town was recently found on the other side of the river from its previous day's location, the river having cut off a bend in the night; and planters frequently find themselves on a small island, or even miles back from the bank, by similar freaks of the Father of Waters.

—There is a boy living in Woodward twp. Lycoming county, seventeen years of age, who stands six feet eight inches high and weighs over two hundred pounds. His name is George Wurster. There is also a girl living in Middlebury township, Tioga county, fourteen years of age and weighs four hundred pounds.

—The kid glove is about to cease from its mission as the emblem of aristocracy on account of defection in prices. Very excellent kids are now sold in Paris at thirty cents a pair, and on Broadway they are marked as low as fifty cents. The market is absolutely overstocked, and even the present prices can not long be maintained in the trade.

—One of the officers of a steamer at Savannah, Ga., recently had some difficulty with a deck hand, and to save his own life knocked the man overboard. The man could not swim, and was on the point of drowning, when the officer jumped in and rescued him. The officer's friends complimented him on saving two lives that day.

—On the 15th, as the train from Omaha to Salt Lake City approached Platte river, the engineer discovered a band of mounted Indians crossing the track. As the train neared them they began to yell, and the engineer, supposing they were about to attack the train, put steam on and dashed through them, killing thirteen Indians and as many horses.

—The heirs of Stephen A. Douglass are attempting to recover possession of the "Douglass tract" in Chicago, now disturbted among several owners, and valued at $1,200,000. Some flaw in the conveyance is relied upon to accomplish their purpose, and the property owners have united to oppose the claim. Robert, the eldest son of the celebrated Senator, is the principal plaintiff.

—Idaho has gone Democratic, says the Elko *Independent*, electing Sam Merritt delegate to Congress by a majority of from 800 to 900. Every county in the Territory heard from gives Democratic majorities on the general ticket with the exception of the Mormon county of Oneida, where there is said to be a tie vote. All the county officers elected, with a few scattered exceptions, are Democrats.

—An explosion of nitro-glycerine at Worcester, Mass., on Thursday, had the effect of an earthquake. Two men were killed, litterally torn to pieces, and about thirty wounded. The shock was felt all over the city, and at points twenty miles distant. Bells were rung, windows smashed, and crockery and furniture broken. Heavy bars were thrown nearly a quarter of a mile:—The damage is estimated at $150,000.

—James Carson, of Greenville, Pa., was recently bringing in his horse from pasture, leading him by the foretop, and while walking along thus, unconcernedly, and without any reason to apprehend danger, the horse pulled loose from him, suddenly wheeled, and kicked him on the head, tearing the upper portion of his left ear about half off, and fractured his skull so badly that there was but little hope entertained of his recovery.

—It is a fixed fact, that propensities run in families, like red hair. A man who was hung in Maine for murder, some six years ago, left six sons, and every one of these children is now a medical practitioner. It's of no use trying to suppress these hereditary influences.

—A large panther is spreading terror over Peach Mountain, Schuylkill county. He was shot at by two gentlemen on Friday evening week, and on the succeeding Monday killed a large bull dog which was set upon him. On Tuesday last, a troop of men, armed, went in search of the animal, but failed to find him.

—Erastus Lewis of Freehold, Warren county, Pa., while working in a saw mill, week before last, met with a sad accident. One of his hands became caught in the engine and was so badly crushed as to render amputation necessary. His other arm he lost in the battle of Fredricksburg, and he is now entirly helpless, with a wife and child.

—We learn from the Lewistown *Gazette* that Gen. John P. Taylor, who resides in Kishacoquillas Valley, Mifflin county, less than a mile from the camp and spring of the celebrated Chief Logan, in digging to repair the foundation of an old house, that had stood sixty-five or seventy years, lately found imbedded in the earth, about four feet under the surface, a Silver Tea Spoon with the name, Wm. Penn, handsomely engraved upon it, as also the name of the maker, trade mark, &c. The engraving is perfectly legible. Is it part of the purchase money given by Penn to the Indians for Pennsylvania? and may it not have once been the property of the great chief Logan? are questions for the curious to answer.

—The N. Y. *World* says: The gypsies are about to establish a colony at New Albany, Ohio, and there are now gathered there about forty families, several of which have settled down on estates contiguous.—"Delegations are still arriving," says the New Albany *Ledger*—though what can have caused this movement or concentration is, as the Yankee would say, unguessable. They propose to invest in estates, one adjoining another, and have the traditional Gypsy Queen with them. It is not generally known that there are families in the city of New York of eminent fashionable and social distinctions that preserve the gypsy blood in its purity, and that the race is sporadically represented in the enterprising commercial upper ten of the metropolis.

—A family named Cornell, of Warren, O., sold their farm week before last, and with the proceeds, amounting to about $1,200, they left in a wagon on Saturday night, on their way to the far West. Camping a few miles south of the city the first night, the party were attacked while asleep, by some unknown persons. The father was killed without being awakened, and the mother was instantly killed, immediately after, while calling for help. The daughter, aged 12 years, jumped from the back of the wagon, and escaped in the brush wood. She finally arrived in Greenville, Pa., whither she had followed the trail of the wagon.—The bodies of the father and mother were then taken off by the assassins in the captured wagon. The girl was nearly famished and half-crazed.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—We have received from the State Executive Commitetee of the Young Men's Christian Association a pamphlet of over one hundred pages, containing the reports of all the Associations in our State, and information as to the work and how to carry it on. From it we learn that the number of Associations in the State is sixty-four, and that they are rapidly increasing—there being almost three times as many as there was last fall. The amount and *quality* of the work done has improved very much, and the record is highly creditable. It also contains a vast amount of valuable information on the work, articles on Prayer Meetings, Open Air Meetings, Cottage Meetings, Prison Work, Rooms, Librarys, Lectures, Music, Literary and Social Meetings, Conventions, Finances &c., &c. It is published free, in the interest of the Association work, and copies may be had by addressing T. K. Cree, Chairman State Executive Committee, Pittsburg. It ought to be in the hands of every Christian man in the State. Executive Committee: Thomas K. Cree, Chairman, Pittsburgh; Peter B. Simons, Phila.; Gen. Jas. A. Beaver, Bellefonte; Thomas H. Rabe, Pittsburgh; C. C. Shirk, Erie; H. S. Myers, York; and E. Franciscus, Harrisburg.

JUNE, 1870.

EVERY ADVANTAGE

IN PURCHASING

FINE READY-MADE CLOTHING!

CAN BE SECURED IN THE

HIGHEST DEGREE

THIS MONTH,

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S

OAK HALL

CLOTHING BAZAR!

Sixth and Market Streets.

Plain, Comfortable Clothing,

For Men of Plain Tastes.

Stylish, Elaborate Garments

For the Fashionably-Inclined.

Stout, Wear-Well Suits,

For Every-Day Service.

Genteel Black Goods,

For Sunday Suits and Dress Occasions.

Boys' Clothing!

—AND—

Gent's Furnishing Goods,

—AT—

OAK HALL,

Sixth & Market Sts., Philada.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

THE KIDNEYS

The Kidneys are two in number, situated in the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a straight tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings of tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

GOUT, OR RHEUMATISM.—Pain occurring in the joins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

THE GRAVEL.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys. These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain, it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. Arising from this deposit that the stone is formed, or gravel ensues.

DROPSY is a collection of water in some part of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz.: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when in the chest, Hydrothorax.

TREATMENT.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absorbents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous deposits, and all unnatural enlargements, such as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 2, 18

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist:

DEAR SIR—I have been a sufferer, for years, of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kinds of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless and some quite injurious; in fact, I had given up all of ever getting well, and determined to use no more remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as a judicious and excellent combination, and, with his advice and after a careful examination of the article, and consultation with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, and at the time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at its beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks I was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then if it were so it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure was effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator to the system, I do not mean to be without it, and on every occasion may require its use in cases of the kind or similar affections. M. MCCONNELL.

Should any doubt Mr. McConnell's statement, he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. WILLIAM BIGLER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. THOS. FLORENCE, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. KNOX, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. BLACK, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. PORTER, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. ELLIS LEWIS, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. PORTER, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. JOHN BIGLER, ex-Governor, Philadelphia.
Hon. E. BANKS, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

—UNLESS—

Done up in Steel Engraved Wrapper

—WITH—

FAC-SIMILE OF MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE

—AND SIGNED—

H. T. Helmbold

June 23, 1870.-1y.

mbria Freeman.

-DAY, : : : JUNE 30, 1870.

OCAL AND PERSONAL.

PRENINGS AND PENCILINGS — look for the *Freeman* next week, as to celebrate the Fourth.

new jail injunction will be disposed rmont Court, July 15th.

rmer was killed by the cars between and Lilly's one day last week.

removalites and their cause may ly said to have gone to *Pot*-ts.

ty-seven living children call grand- mes Moore, of Rayne township, In- nty.

N Foltz, of Wheatfield township, county, has been committed to jail rge of attempted rape.

ittle child was run over by a butcher and severely injured at Allegheny , Blair county, on Saturday.

Thomas has a new soda fountain tion, and great is the number of pilgrims thereto. Bully for Bob!

del named Kelly, of Rostraver town- Westmoreland county, accidentally self through the head on the 16th ile expired instantly.

e learn from the *Alleghanian* that n Grey, of Punxsutawny, committed by *killing* himself. A novel method, of shuffling off this mortal coil."

our last issue we have been swel- ader some of the Hottentottest r that has been experienced in this for a considerable "length of pe-

the removal candidate is permitted he will be the cleanest "wiped out" that have ever been known to pass h the drenching ordeal in this neck

on Amburgh & Co. lost $5,000 at gh, Indiana county, on Friday week, sequence of one of their tigers giving ghtful. We have heard of men los- er than that by merely "fighting the

ll the Southern rebels "wipe out" on. *Potts* by withdrawing him from ket, or will they allow him to stick y (for) long enough for the untermen- him into political smithereens? the question.

We had expected that the removalites make some show of a fight, but when me at us with dilapidated *Potts* we ed to conclude that their strength is ld than *felt*, and that their only is to raise a little *stink*.

A lecherous scoundrel named James about 18 years of age, outraged the a 12 year old girl in Mifflin county week. The life of the little girl at one time despaired of. Long is in where he should *long* remain.

pic-nicking will suit you on the 4th , you will find Carrolltown, Loretto, gustine, Summit, Wilmore, and many places, ready to welcome and enter- in up-top style. Excellent treat- and real enjoyment will be found at place.

We have been requested by Wm. Lin- Esq., County Treasurer, to notify those es who have not yet paid their mercan- ax, that costs and trouble will be spared by *attending* to it on or before the day of July, proximo. This notice ld be promptly heeded.

A man employed as a coal digger by Peter Campbell, of Carroll township, ose name we did not learn, was pros- by sun stroke on Tuesday, while en- in hoeing corn, and although not his condition, when last heard from, reminded very precarious.

An old man named Adam Rusk, of In- county, was committed to jail here to- to the charge of stealing a gold watch Mrs. Susannah Keith, some time in mber last. The robbery is alleged have been committed at the house of h Kerlinsey, in Susquehanna township.

The first number of the *Industrial Bul-* , an emanation from the Johnstown ome office, has reached us. It is admi- ly printed and probably as well edited, the poet laureate, Cyrus Ekter, Esq., who t its helm, knows theoretically all that is th knowing about American industry several other things.

The exhibition at St. Francis' College St. Aloysius' Seminary, Loretto, were l attended and passed off to the entire fit of all concerned—pupils as well as rs. We would willingly publish full rts of the proceedings at both institu- s if they were furnished us, but do not ow enough of either to undertake the task lf.

Upwards of half a million dollars worth ill and other property was destroyed and Henry Foster, brother of the late Ste- n C. Foster, the eminent story writer, s literally roasted alive by a terrible fire Pittsburgh on Tuesday last. The fire was mmunicated to an oil refinery by lightning from thence spread to other refineries ning.

To the Cumberland Valley Insurance mpany is due the credit of having settled promptly and without objection the claim of . A. A. Barker, of this place, whose ning mill, recently destroyed by fire, s insured in said company to the extent $3,455. This little incident speaks vol- es in favor of the reliability and safety of s Company in question.

A negro whose name we did not learn, ng who seems to have been a stranger in vicinity, was struck by the Pacific Ex- ss west, near Tyrone, on Wednesday rning of this week, and very severely in- ed, though we could not learn that any nes were broken. Being without money d without friends, he was sent to the Blair unty poor house for treatment.

Our young friend John C. Boland, of nefield county, furnished us with the full rticulars of the drowning, in the Muncy m, on the 14th inst., of a raftman named hol. Pyles, of that county, but as the news s a little too late for our last issue, and somewhat old now, we have thought it best not to give details. The body of Pyles was subsequently discovered and sent home for interment.

We never bragged much on our patron- age, but we had no idea that it was so outrageously ugly as it looks to be when the Sun shines full upon it. *Vide* our name in the list of editors published in Wednes- day's edition of the Altoona *Sun*. We con- fess we have no hankering after a divorce, but we wouldn't allow our wife to live with a man named "H. A. M. McPipe" and still consider her as belonging to us. Nary a once.

A little daughter of Mr. John Kirshner, of this place, fell into one of the vats at her father's tannery, on Tuesday of this week, and had it not been for the prompt arrival of her mother, who, with that watchful care which mothers alone know how to exercise, had missed her daughter from the front porch of the house, where she had been remaining herself, the little unfortunate would undoubtedly have been drowned. As it was, she had sank twice before her mother succeeded in rescuing her.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, June 27, 1870.

A bird of a peculiar plumage, about the size of a robin, has been in the habit of visiting our premises since Van Amburgh's menagerie was here. It comes almost every day and one day it attempted to alight and perch on one of the little girl's shoulders, but she became frightened and thus alarmed the bird. It must have escaped from its cage when the show was here.

There will be a splendid pic-nic at Mineral Point on Saturday, July 2d. Mr. Parsons, Mr Miller and others are doing all they can to make it a great affair. A large number are going up from Johnstown.

Local is very scarce hereabouts, this week. No doubt people are keeping it up for the 4th of July, 1870. The District Court opens here on that day, the first Judicial celebration we ever had. Then comes several pic-nics, and local items will be abundant.

The monotony of town life here was broken by the Silver Cornet Band of this place, which on Saturday evening last appeared on the Public Square, about 8 o'clock, and discoursed sweet music to the people, forty or fifty of whom had convened for the purpose of listening to its swelling strains. Potts, Kopelin, Barnes and M'Laughlin made congratulatory speeches, after which the *band* adjourned.

A little girl of Mr. Hamilton's, 6th Ward, was bitten by a dog on last Sunday in the following manner: Two dogs were fighting and she was so near them that one of the dogs mistook her for its antagonist and caught her arm, biting it severely. A physician is attending to her case.

The gipsies held a pic-nic on last Thursday at the Whisky Springs, a place that corresponds in all respects to its name.—After the usual convivialities, they adjourned to their respective homes in their respective wigwams, &c.

Last Monday was called sultry in these "diggins" and ice was in great demand.—We hope the weather will not get much warmer until after the Fourth.

The pic-nic at Woodvale on last Saturday was a grand affair and netted quite a handsome sum of money.

As we passed Benton & Wayne's hardware store last Monday, we were called in and made the recipient of a golden-headed cane. Bless the firm that has this much sagacity. Benton & Wayne will sell a thousand dollars worth of hard-ware at No. 210 just on account of that *caning*. They keep all sorts of hardware at the Opera House, Main street, Johnstown.

They say brevity is the soul of wit, and we wish to be witty, so good bye.

ROB ROY.

A WHOLESOME FIELD DRINK.—The excessive use of cold water during the sweltering heat of summer often results in serious and alarming illness. It is therefore advisable that some beverage should be substituted for it, of which those oppressed can partake with safety. For this purpose I am aware of no better or more refreshing drink than the following: Take of the best white Jamaica ginger root, carefully bruised, two ounces; cream of tartar, one ounce; water, six quarts. to be boiled for about five minutes, then strained; to the strained liquor add one pound of sugar, and again place over the fire; keep it well stirred until the sugar is perfectly dissolved, and then pour it into an earthern vessel, into which you have previously put two drachms of tartaric acid, and the rind of one lemon, and let it remain till the heat is reduced to a lukewarm temperature; then add a table spoonful of yeast, stirring them well together, and bottle for use. The corks must be well secured. The drink will be in high perfection in four or five days. This is a very refreshing and wholesome beverage, and one which may be largely partaken of without any unpleasant results even in the hottest weather.

SUDDEN DEATHS.—Mr. Joseph Richter, a well known and respected farmer residing in Carroll township, who had reached the age of 70 years or upwards, was stricken down by *coup de soleil*, or sun stroke, on Monday last, while engaged in sowing buckwheat, and instantly expired. The only person present in the field at the time was a boy about nine years of age, who, seeing Mr. R. fall, hastened to his side and found him lifeless. He gave the alarm and immediate efforts to resuscitate the deceased were made, but without effect—the vital spark had fled.

—Elizabeth McGuire, a maiden lady aged 69, who resided half a mile from Loretto, was found dead on the floor of her house on last Tuesday morning. It is supposed that her death was caused by apoplexy.

—An old lady named Gross, living with her son-in-law at the Cherry Tree, Indiana county, was stricken with apoplexy on Friday night last and expired on the following morning. Her remains were taken to Blairsville for interment in the Catholic cemetery

—David Defenbaugh escaped from the Western Penitentiary on last Tuesday week, but was recaptured three or four days afterwards in Beaver county. David is an old and hardened offender. In October, 1851, he was convicted of larceny in the criminal court of this county, under the name of John Mouse (it should have been *Rat*) and sentenced to the Penitentiary for the period of one year and six months. After that he represented several other counties in the same institution, but under different names. At the last September Court in this county he was indicted and convicted of burglary in robbing the store room of Mrs. Jane Mullin, at Hemlock, and senteaced to imprisonment for a term of four years. It would seem that he has been almost constantly in prison since his first conviction in this county in 1851.

On last Thursday Mr. Henry Foster, of the Cambria House, served up new potatoes of his own raising for dinner. They were of the "Early Rose" species, and were not "small potatoes" either. New potatoes on the 23d of June have not been known here more than once in a quarter of a century. Mr. F. is one of the best gardeners and cultivators of vegetables in this or any other county and is perfectly at home in the necessary articles wherewith to supply a first-class hotel.

P. S Since the above was written we learn that Mr. Thomas Callan, of this place, has been indulging in "Early Rose" potatoes, grown in his own garden, since the 10th of June, and in size and quality they were pronounced excellent.

—Mr. George Storm, the talented artist, now visiting his mother in this place, has just completed a most magnificent and perfect picture of one of the finest landscape views in this vicinity, or indeed in the world. It is a charming picture, and although it was not needed to establish the reputation of Mr. Storm as a painter, it is indeed a gem of which the artist may well feel proud. The painting is to be disposed of at raffle —chances two dollars and fifty cents each.

EXTREMES.—A prince and a peddlar may be equally well fitted out at Oak Hall.—You can get there a coat for two dollars, or a coat for sixty dollars.

The Last Great Meeting.

The Removalites in Council---B. B. & Co. Unanimous.

[*From our special reporter and emissary.*]

THE GATHERING OF THE CLANS.

The last great meeting was ushered in with music. The music had been procured (at great expense) to gather together a crowd. It had been done by the joint counsel and joint labor of the whole Company. The instructions given by the Company to the Band were minute and specific. These instructions were that the Band should march around town and blow and beat and gather a crowd.

It was regarded as important that a crowd should be gathered.

Accordingly the Band marched and blowed and beat. It first appeared on Main street and consisted of two big horns and two little horns, one big drum and one little drum.

It blew and beat down Main street, and disappeared in the distance, for the crowd was to be gathered from all quarters, and to all quarters the Band marched blowing and beating.

The space of fifteen minutes passed away and then two sharp-eared little boys once more detected the sound of music and shouted with gladsome voices, "Here they come!"

And the two big horns and the two little horns and the big drum and the little drum marched and marched, even up on to the speaker's stand.

And behold the crowd had not been gathered!

The full space of one quarter of an hour went by amid ghastly silence, when an Humble Follower of the Company—the great B. B. & Co.—appeared on the ground and told the Band they had better play and gather a crowd.

And the Band hearkened to the advice and played, but the crowd did not come; whereupon the H. F. rushed precipitately for the great leaders of the great Company.

And behold the great Leaders of the great Co. forthwith appeared upon the scene. They were desperately in earnest, and in their earnestness they convened a council. That council was harmonious and united, and without a dissenting voice it was decided that the Band should play and gather a crowd.

So the Band played.

Scarcely had this particular blowing and beating subsided, however, before the nominee—the champion—the standard-bearer—the great K. U., (which means Kitchen Utensils,)—appeared upon the stand.

He was the sole arrival, but *he* had been "in the fight" for *twenty* years. Much counsel had made him wise—much practice had made him perfect in the prosecution of such campaigns. So unto him the assembled wisdom appealed as with one voice.

His decision was sharp, decisive, original. He merely propounded this sublime and startling conundrum: "Why don't the Band play and gather a crowd?"

All recognized in the suggestion the voice of long experience, and thereupon and without delay the horns and drums, both big and little, were sounded long and loud.

And the crowd came!!! The crowd consisted of Snuff-Box, Cutting-Box, In-a-Box, and fourteen boys who somehow had their ears boxed for being in such a crowd.

This was encouraging, and it was determined to proceed at once to

AN ORGANIZATION,

but when they looked around it was discovered that there was nobody to act as President. The presence of a Vice President or a Secretary at these Removal meetings is not absolutely necessary, nor indeed usual, but to dispense with a President was simply impossible.

So *Farm Stables*—one of the great leaders of the Co.—in fact, one of the busy B.'s—was despatched to hunt up a President. And while he was away the Band played, just to *keep the crowd* together, and when he returned behold he had brought with him the much coveted President.

How F. S. secured the President is not known to this day, but when he returned it was evident that he felt triumphant. He determined to take charge of the whole meeting. Without consulting his co-laborers he proceeded to organize. He nonfinated (in a low tone) Thomas Quinn for President—he put the motion to the crowd (the Boxes aforesaid)—he voted for the motion—he declared the motion carried—he escorted the President to his seat.

He then nominated R. R. Davis for V. P.

A member of the Co. in a tragic whisper remarked, "Edwards—R. R. Edwards."

F. S. reiterated, "No, no, Davis."

Member of Co.—"Tell you there is no such man with us as R. R. Davis—it is Edwards."

So a council was called to find out who it was they wanted, and the council determined it was Edwards. And thusly Edwards became V. P.

Then F. S. caused Cutting Box to be made Secretary.

And behold the great meeting was organized.

THE FIRST REMOVAL.

Now during all this time the mightiest of all the leaders—the great McGeeL. himself—had been in the rear talking to the Band. He was trying to convince George Hahn that he ought to play in order "to gather a crowd," but Geo., having played all through the campaign, out of the big and little horns and the big and little drums, couldn't see the point, and McGeeL.'s arguments, if not his fragrance, were wasted on the desert air.

Intent upon his fruitless efforts to obtain another tune, McGeeL. was entirely oblivious of the silent and masterly manœuvres in which F. S. had organized the meeting without any of the elect knowing anything about it but himself.

Yet the great McGeeL. realized that the meeting should be organized, and *he* at once proceeded to do it. Advancing, therefore, to the front of the platform, his stalwart form towering far above the assembled MEE! It had been decided to have applause just here, and applause there was. Cutting Box and F. S. made it by striking the floor of the platform with their canes.) I accept the nomination. (Applause as aforesaid.) I have been informed that there was a platform adopted. If so, I accept that platform. (Applause as above set forth.) You will hear many things said against your nominee. For the last thirty years—indeed ever since I have become known—this has been done by a great many people of all sizes and descriptions. (Tremendous cheering.) They will call me a broken down political hack. (Assent.) They will call me a renegade. Yes, verily, they will even apply to me the epithet of old granny. (Renewed assent.) But you must stick to me, especially when you know that I never wanted this nomination and that it was entirely unsolicited on my part.—(The Trio were dumbfounded, but whether the originality or mendacity of the assertion did it I could not determine.) What do I care about going to Harrisburg? Did I ever ask any convention to send me there? Nary time! Yet now I am willing to immolate myself for the sake of this great cause. (Applause in the manner above described.) I don't intend to make a speech now. We will have many meetings, and I will hunt up the MS. of the one that I delivered with such effect ten years ago. (Little Head shook his head at this allusion to the former contest, and thought that the fact should not be revived.) That was a first rate speech, and will do me as much good now as it did at that time, when I came within 500 of being elected, and had four men to run against, besides the Rolling Mill. So, gentlemen, stick like wax to your nominee." (The great K. U. here retired amidst renewed applause as before said.)

In about two minutes and thirteen and a half seconds a voice from the stand called for Little Head, whereupon the great K. U., who in the magnitude of his new honors thought he had forgotten a part of the programme, rushed forward frantically and exclaimed: "Bless me, I forgot to introduce Little Head!" but L. H. interrupted him by shouting, "No, no; wait till we hear the Platform!"

F. S. thereupon advanced to the front—he drew some papers from his pocket—he looked at them—he stared around with amazement—he felt his pockets deeper than ever—once more he stared wildly about him—he call a council, and the quartette promptly assembled.

There was a breathless suspense for fully two minutes and twenty-seven and a half seconds by the watch, and then F. S. announced

THE GREAT CALAMITY!!!

"The Platform was lost!!!" But if the music would play to *keep the crowd*, he would try to find it. And he started on the hunt.

The music ceased, and L. H. advanced. He stretched forth his hand towards the West. It was a grand, majestic, impressive gesture.—"Behold," he said, "a small cloud not bigger than a man's hand. It grows bigger and bigger. it covers the horizon. It rains, and everybody is drenched that has the misfortune to be out." Even the great K. U., who never before travelled in the same boat and spoke from the same platform as L. H., didn't see the point of this abrupt opening. But L. H. soon explained himself.) "Behold," he continued "this little crowd," and he pointed to the Trio,) "it will swell itself, each one doing his own swelling, until it covers the horizon of the county and drench the whole people with the wateriest kind of speeches" (applause by C. B.—F. S. didn't see it.) "There are," continued L. H., "in the world constitutional grumblers. Such men can grumble over the great Company's cause and course. They even grumble at our nominee. You have heard this almost all this day on the street corners. One would almost suppose that this whole town was made up of constitutional grumblers. But, gentlemen, we must not be deterred by this. We must forget our candidate's foibles—his numerous weaknesses—his manifest unfitness and his manifold faults. We must remember the cause and go for him, notwithstanding all this. Only thus can we become free from Ebensburg. For now, gentlemen, it costs the community $70 per annum, in fines, for and whisky, to pay expenses at Ebensburg, and therefore, gentlemen, we are the "SLAVES OF EBENSBURG." (The poetical commencement and mathematical conclusion of this speech was received with applause as aforesaid.)

McGeeL. was the next speaker. He commenced by saying he was in earnest. He said that the people of Ebensburg knew *him*. He was bold—he was in earnest. "Our candidate," he continued, "has his frailties. The great K. U. would not himself have the temerity to say he was without blemishes. If he did the speaker would call him a liar, for by doing so the great K. U. would be contradicting the founder of Christianity. But we must still support him. He was the best man we could get and with prophetic vision I saw long ago if we did swindle down to K. U. or nobody. And let me tell you," said the orator, "this fight is going on. We will drag our candidate all through this county.—We intend to bare our chests to the contest in Chest. We will have a clear field and a fair fight in Clearfield. We intend to carola *mori* ing lay in Carroll. Yes, fellow citizens, unless we learn that a cell has been completed in the new palatial penitentiary we will invade the sterile village itself and on that very spot demonstrate the superiority of *our* puffy and pulpy *Boggs* over *their* dry and rocky swamps." (Long continued applause, as aforesaid, during which the Band left the stand and the *Bores* disappeared.)

F. S. was going to speak, but when he got up he found *the crowd* gone, and therefore announced that if they could get a crowd on Court week they would have another meeting, as they had himself and other orators in reserve. And then the great meeting silently and slowly marched off of the stand.

THE POOR HOUSE.—That the following report of the late Grand Jury did not find earlier publication was owing to the fact that it was not handed to us in time:

The Grand Inquest, inquiring in and for the body of the county of Cambria, at June Sessions, A. D. 1870, respectfully do present: That having visited the County Poor and House of Employment, we find it in good condition. The inmates are comfortable and appear to be well treated, and so far as we can observe, the affairs appertaining to said institution appear to be conducted in a satisfactory manner. On the farm we find that there are about twenty-five acres of good grass, about twelve acres in corn, and about sixteen acres in oats.

Stock and implements are in very bad condition. The fields should be divided, and we respectfully recommend that this be done.

The well should be also dug deeper, as we learn that the water becomes exhausted during the summer season.

D. A. CLARK, Foreman.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—The Ursina correspondent of the Somerset *Standard* furnishes the following account of a great natural curiosity to be seen near Harnedsville, in that county:

Some thirty years ago seven little poplar trees were planted in the shape of a circle in a little grove on the farm now belonging to William Hanna. A little girl that used to wander to this little grove took sick and died. Her dying request was that they should bury her in the centre of this circle, which was complied with. The trees grew rapidly, and in a few years united into one body over the grave. Growing as one tree to the height of ten feet each tree sprung up separately till now each one measures three feet in thickness. The gravestones were forced up with the growth of the tree and are lodged in the bark. I defy the country to bring up anything to equal this.

—We learn that persons in some parts of this county are shooting grey squirrels at this early portion of the summer season.—We would call their attention to the act of the Legislature, approved the 21st of April, 1869, which prohibits the shooting of squirrels altogether between the 1st day of January and the 1st day of August, the penalty being five dollars for every squirrel so killed, and if the offender refuses to pay he shall be imprisoned in the county jail for ten days.

James J. Murphy, the prince of clothiers, holds forth at No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where he invites all the readers of the "Freeman" to call and examine his splendid assortment of made-up clothing for men and boys.—James J. Murphy is a fair dealer. No fuss and feathers about him. He just says he say, the bargain is made, money paid over, and the thing is done. Call at No. 109 Clinton street, meet a clever man—buy a nice suit and wear it.

Mayer's Clothing Store.—This is a great fashionable emporium of made-up clothing, at No. 214, Opera House, Johnstown, where men and boys may fit out in splendid costume. Let no lover of dress pass by their door without calling in and examining the style and make of their clothing, and let no one go away without purchasing a suit. The reader will find the proprietor a gentleman and a scholar and a very obliging salesman. Be sure and call at 214.

N. F. Carroll keeps pushing away goods by the car load, both dry goods and groceries. He has on hands, at his large establishment, No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, some as choice specimens of ladies' dress goods as we ever saw. We are pleased with the success of Mr. Carroll, as we consider him an obliging and deserving man in every respect, and we trust our readers will not forget to call with him whenever they go to that place. Such a call will surely pay.

C. H. P.—Cheap Hat Parlor, No. 237 Main street, Johnstown, kept by L. Cohen & Brother, is the place to get the worth of one's money in hats, caps, collars, and gent's furnishing goods. The advantage of buying from them is that one has a very large number of hats to choose from, and also a great variety of styles, so that the most fastidious taste can be pleased. Those needing hats and caps should give this firm a call.

Can't be Did.—One of the impossibilities of the present day is to undersell Messrs. H. A. Shoemaker & Co. in any and all articles of merchandise with which their mammoth establishment is constantly stocked. This assertion is not done up in rose water, but is true nevertheless, as can be abundantly proven to such persons as favor them with their custom; and you, reader, will do well by going there to buy.

Right.—No man or woman has a right to do as they please unless they please to do right. One of the most desirable ways of doing right is for all classes to buy what they need in the line of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, etc., at the unsurpassable cheap store of A. G. Fey, who is ever anxious and willing to do the greatest good to the greatest number of people seeking the very best bargains.

Cherries.—We invested in a couple quarts of cherries the other day, and when they came to the table sandwiched between two cakes of baked dough, made of the very best flour sold in this market by E. J. Mills, we found that they formed a more delicious *pie* than printers are generally used to. Cherries are excellent, but Mills' flour can't be beat, no matter in what shape it may be baked.

Nice Place.—A cool and comfortable place to visit these hot days is C. T. Roberts' superbly fitted up and neatly arranged clock, watch, jewelry, stationery, book and variety store, where many handsome and useful articles are constantly tempting people to invest their money to good advantage by handing it over to Cham. and getting a full return and compensation therefor.

An Eruption.—A fierce eruption of Ætna has been going on for some time past. We mean of course the Ætna mowing machine, with which George Huntley has been of late supplying farmers hereabouts at a very rapid rate. Huntley is the only man who has a right to sell the Ætna in Cambria county, and it is the only machine really worth buying.

Successful.—Judicious advertising and a superb stock of all kinds of goods at moderate prices is making the store of A. J. Christy the great centre of attraction in Loretto. Lots of goods are being sold at that establishment and lots of people find it the right place to buy.

Just Now.—If there is any one time more than another that people feel like getting their pictures taken, it is about the 4th of July, and if there is any one man more than another that knows how to take them, it is T. R. Evans, Ebburg's brag photograph artist. Try him!

Arrived.—Those new goods which Vallie Barker went all the way to Philadelphia to buy, have been received and opened at his great bargain store, and any person with cash in hand will find a clear field for investing in merchandise of the best quality by calling at that popular low priced dry goods, clothing, notion and grocery emporium.

The Wrong Name.—One of the prime movers in the removal ratification meeting would have it that E. E. Davis would be one of the officers of the meeting, when it is well known that Mr. Davis was busily engaged at the time in dealing out bargains to the host of customers who visit his popular store in the East Ward.

Leopold & Brother. Johnstown, rank among the foremost business men of that place in the clothing line. They are men of energy and keep an eye to the latest fashions and the newest styles. Having a partner in the city, they can order any kind of made-up clothing at the shortest notice, or take one's measure, send it to the city and get suits or parts of suits made to order, warranted to fit and to please. They are clever men, and have a fair share of business. Give them call.

Last Saturday was a great day at Mayer's Dry Goods Store, Johnstown, No. 212 Opera House, Main street. Heavy sales were made and lots of money taken in. Cause why: Mr. Mayer keeps choice dry goods, notions, trimmings, etc., and the people are preparing for the 4th of July, and he keeps up his vast stock of goods by daily purchases, so that people can always obtain what they need, and at the lowest possible prices too.

Nice Beef.—Akers & Baumer, one door from the post-office, Johnstown, keep daily for sale the choicest meat that the market affords. It is preserved by the use of ice, and is as fresh and sweet as butter all the time. They have every convenience both for slaughtering and preserving meat, and they sell a great quantity daily. They keep constantly on hand steak and roast beef, choice mutton, excellent veal, besides puddings and ham, both salt and fresh. They deserve as they receive a large patronage.

A New Sign.—John J. Murphy, determined not to be excelled by any other man, has caused a large new sign to be painted on the front wall of the Mansion House Corner, Johnstown, calling attention to the fact that he keeps dry goods, dress goods and carpets, fancy goods and notions for sale. The sign contains about one hundred square feet, and is done up in a fanciful style. Mr. Murphy understands both how to buy goods and how to advertise them. Take a look at his sign.

The Very Best.—Munson's Copper Tubular Lightning Rod, with Spiral Flanges, has been erected on thousands of buildings in all parts of the United States; and in a test of thirteen years, no instance of their inefficiency has occurred. It has received the first premiums at many State Fairs and Institutes, and was never beaten in any scientific contest. It has been endorsed by over five hundred Professors of Colleges and scientific men, as the best rod ever invented, possessing all the elements required to protect buildings from lightning. Its power surpasses twenty iron rods, or a solid copper rod an inch and a half thick. It does not get out of order, but will endure as long as the building stands on which it is erected. No holes are made in slate or tin roofs, and in every respect the utmost satisfaction is guaranteed.—The attention of Architects and Builders is respectfully called to the merits of this rod. Manufactured by LOCKHART & CO., 254 Penn street, Pittsburgh, and put up in Cambria county only by RICHARD JONES, Johnstown, Pa., who will promptly execute work entrusted to him in the most perfect and satisfactory manner. P. O. Box 59, Johnstown, Pa.

Cheapest—Simplest—Best!—Gearing all enclosed and warranted in McLanahan, Stone & Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.) *Mower*, which they deliver free of freight for $110. They have also the best *Independent Spring Tooth Hay Rake*, *Emory Mower Knife Grinders*, *Self-Raking Reaper*, *Grain Spring Drills*, *Combined Clover Hullers*, *Separators*, *Cider Mills*, &c., &c. McLANAHAN, STONE & ISETT, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [m.12.3m.*]

STONEBROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP, used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [June 16, 1870.-1y.]

MARRIED.

TODD—GLASS.—On Tuesday last, at the Catholic church in Loretto, by Rev. E. A. Bush, Mr. WM. A. TODD, of this place, and Miss ANNIE E. GLASS, of Munster township.

We have heard of older men and richer men than our friend Todd taking themselves up in the matrimonial harness, but we have never been called on to record the marriage of a more worthy or more clever fellow than our young friend, the hero of the above alventure. He has won the good will of all who know him, and we but echo the sentiments of his many friends when we wish him all the blessings and comforts which pertain to the most exalted state of double blessedness. Will. has secured an exemplary and devoted wife, and Annie has won a husband kind, industrious, loving and generous, and hence there can be no room to doubt but that their future lives will be pleasant, peaceful and prosperous. Figuratively speaking, we toast the newly wedded pair in a *Glass* of hot *Todd-y*, and wish them many happy days in the land.

HILL—WILSON.—In this place, on the 23 inst., by H. Kinkead, Esq., Mr. JAMES HILL and Mrs. SUSANNA WILSON, both of Pine township, Indiana county.

DIED.

LITZINGER.—In Clearfield township on June 21st, 1870, CARRY M., oldest daughter of James and Elizabeth Litzinger, in the 25th year of her age.

Must I believe it? You have seen her fade—
Have marked the moments by her failing breath
Have watched the eyes that calm and clear conveyed
Her meek acceptance of approaching death.

Have heard the words of hope and love that fell
From lips anointed and forever blest
By Him who came within her soul to dwell,
And on His bosom bear it home to rest.

And *I* have seen the lids so white and still
Shut down forever on her steadfast eyes—
Have touched her hands, and felt no pulses thrill—
Her marble cheeks, and seen no flush arise.

Yet, yet, my thoughts recurring to the day
When last she looked and spoke and smiled for me,
Would cast the present, like a dream, away,
And but in memory seek reality.

Would only see her as without a sigh
She said at parting, "We shall meet again,
Ere many days and until then, good bye!"
And heard me answering, "Good bye *till then*."

Not many days, and we have met again,
And we have parted—I in bitter tears,
But she unconscious, even now, as then,
To meet no more in all the coming years.

Oh God! my God! to meet on earth no more!
But let our hearts, by faith and trust upborne,
Be firm and patient, till we soon be o'er
And blest and comforted be they who mourn.

Oh, stricken mother, she is yet your child;
Oh, father, brothers, sisters, though we dwell
Yet here on earth, where she was once exiled,
The light she followed shines for us as well.

Her parting words, so full of God's pure love,
Which taketh all His creatures in its arms,
Must give us courage, lifting us above
The world's light sorrows and its fleeting charms.

Long shall be missed at home her thoughtful care,
And long her loss, so young and fair be wept.
Pray God that she, so pure and good, for e'er
In His remembrance and His love be kept.

June 25th, 1870. M. J. McD.

Teachers' Advocate please copy.

WAGNER.—On the 22d inst., of congestion of the lungs, JANET, daughter of M. D. Wagner, Esq., of Chest Springs, aged 2 years, 4 months and 22 days.

AUDITORS NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the administrator of Josiah R. Brown, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on the *29th day of July*, 1870, *at 2 o'clock, p. m.*, for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, and where those interested are requested to attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund. T. W. DICK,
June 30, 1870.-3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of FRANCIS GILLESPIE, dec'd. The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Admr. *de bonis non cum testamento annexo* of Francis Gillespie, dec'd, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 28th day of July*, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, and where those interested are requested to attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 23, 1870.-3t.

GRAND SOCIAL

4TH OF JULY FESTIVAL,

—AT—

Mrs. Gallagher's Grove,

NEAR LORETTO.

DINNER TICKETS, 50 CTS. EACH.

☞A CORDIAL INVITATION☜ is extended to all classes.

THE COMING

Fourth and Fifth of July

CAN BE PLEASANTLY ENJOYED AND

A GOOD AND NEEDY CAUSE AIDED

BY ALL WHO ATTEND THE

WILMORE PIC-NIC!

☞COME ONE! COME ALL!!☜ and you will be cordially welcomed and kindly treated.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—Having been solicited to permit my name to be used in connection with the Democratic nomination for the office of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for said office, subject of course to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to attend to the duties of the position with strict honesty and fidelity. JOSEPH CRISTE.
Washington twp., June 9, 1870.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.—At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Cambria county, or to the will of the Democratic voters of said county, in whatever other manner expressed. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the bett of my ability, keeping ever in view the interests of the tax-payers. PATRICK SMITH.
Munster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

MEDICAL CARD.—DR. E. J. DIBBELL has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [je-23.-3m.]

$700. FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at the above price ($700) a TRACT OF LAND located in Clearfield township, Cambria county, distant about 3 miles from St. Augustine and 11 miles from Altoona. Said tract contains **114 Acres**, about **14 Acres** of which are cleared and have thereon erected a PLANK HOUSE, containing 4 rooms, and a large BARN—the balance of the land being well covered with good oak and spruce timber. The terms of payment will be $250 in hand and the other half in one year, with interest, properly secured. For further information address CHARLES MCKENNA,
Mansfield Valley, Pa.,
Or apply to PATRICK MADDEN, residing near the premises. [je.23-3m.]

LICENSE NOTICE.—The Petitions of the following named persons for Tavern and Eating House License will be presented at the ensuing Argument Court, July 18, 1870:

TAVERN LICENSE.
Mathew Dignan, Gallitzin Township.
Charles Julian, 2d Ward, Johnstown Borough.
Thomas S. Davis, 2d Ward, " "
John Brady, 2d Ward, " "
Michael Griffin, Millville Borough.
John Smith, Prospect Borough.
George W. Mullin, Washington Township.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.
George Guessragen, Cambria Borough.
Julius Stich, Carrolltown Borough.
Osborne McAbee, West Ward, Ebensburg Bor.
Nicholas Wolff, Wilmore Borough.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, June 23, 1870.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Union Hall, Johnstown, on *Thursday, the 7th day of July next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Terence and Frank Hughes, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting 50 feet on Broad street, running back along the lot of William Lieen 132 feet to an alley, and joining the lot of Thos. Halleran, having thereon erected a two story plank house and shoemaker shop, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of C. B. Ellis. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 30, 1870.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to the undersigned directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, *the 16th day of July next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate of which Edward Burk died seized, to wit:

A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in the township of Washington, county of Cambria, and state of Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Nicholas A. Burk, Cunningham & Stonebeck, Arent Sonman, and others, containing **130 Acres**, more or less, about **3 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story Plank House and Frame Stable.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the residue in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bond of the purchaser.

WILLIAM BERD, Administrator,
Washington Twp., June 23, 1870.-3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of a plurius order of the Orphans' Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, the 23d DAY OF JULY, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate of which David T. Storm, late of Washington township, died seized, to wit:

No. 4. Being the one undivided half of a tract of woodland situate in the township of Summerhill, in said county, adjoining lands of Cunningham & Stonebeck and others, containing **433 Acres**, more or less, and being the tract of land surveyed on a war

I LOVE YOU!

A tired woman hushed to sleep her babe. Beauty once made her face radiant, perhaps, but all that beauty is gone now. The blue eye is dim and faded—the pale brow is covered with lines of care. Perhaps with that far off look of hers she sees little graves, green with many summers. Her home is very humble—all day she has toiled, and the fainting spirit almost surrenders to fatigue, the down-cast eyes trembling with tears, she is so weary—and every nerve tingles when those boys come hungry from school, some with a tale of sorrow that mother must hear.

After they are hushed with kisses or chidings, it is time to get supper for seven hungry mouths, and the accustomed never ending of putting away and cleaning up, till the worn out creature wonders with a sigh if there will really come a rest for her—an eternal rest.

At last she can seat her weary limbs in the corner rocking chair. The baby, whose eyes close fitfully to low lullaby, lies in her father's lap. He is a plain man, that good father, with an honest face and a great heart, that would take in all the care and sorrow of the household.

The baby sleeps. With rude gentleness he lays it on its mother's bosom, and as the ruddy fire-light plays over the care-worn features, he looks upon her with eyes suddenly grown lustrous and beautiful. He lifts his great hand softly till it rests on her shoulder, as he says:

"I love you, dear Mary!"

How the poor heart leaps into love, light and rest. How vanish the cares that trod upon her weary soul! She no more remembers the toilsome washing. She reflects not now that the pretty babe with flushing cheeks against her breast has worn her patience threadbare with constant tears and unrest. She forgets that the fire would smoke, the broth burn, and the children tease her, that the clothes-line broke, and that every limb of her frame ached with fatigue.

What were those in comparison with the steadfast love that had burned for eighteen years, in the sunlight of happiness, through the clouds of despair, when beauty made her winning, and when her charms of loveliness had gone and freshness of youth departed forever? What cared she for aught outside her home, though she had many sorrows, while such words thrilled her whole being.

"I love you, dear Mary!"

REMARKABLE MEMORIES.—Magliabecchi, founder of the great library at Florence, had so wonderful a memory, that Gibbon styled him "Memory personified." At one time of his life, Seneca could repeat two thousand words precisely as they had been pronounced. Gascendi had acquired, by heart, six thousand Latin verses, and in order to give his memory exercise, he was in the habit daily of reciting six hundred verses from different languages. Saunderson, another mathematician, could repeat the odes of Horace, and a great part of the other Latin authors.

La Croze, after listening to twelve verses in as many languages, could not only repeat them in the order in which he had heard them, but could also transpose them. Pope had an excellent memory, and many persons have amused themselves by looking through his writings, and pointing out how often he had brought it into play. He was able to turn with great readiness to the precise place in a book, where he had seen any passage that had struck him. John Lynden had a very peculiar faculty of getting things by rote, and he could repeat, correctly, any long, dry argument, such as an act of Parliament, after having heard it once read; but if he wanted any single paragraph, he was obliged to begin at the commencement and proceed with the recital until he came to what he required. There was a French novelist, who, being a printer, composed a volume in type, and thus the book was printed without having been written. Bishop Wurburton had a prodigious memory, which he taxed to an extraordinary degree. His "Divine Legation" would lead one to suppose that he had indefatigably collected and noted down the innumerable facts and quotations there introduced; but the fact is, that his only note book was an old almanac, in which he occasionally jotted down a thought. Scaliger obtained so perfect a knowledge of one Latin book, that he offered to repeat any passage with a dagger at his heart, to be used against him in case of a failure of memory.

POPE PIUS.—Pope Pius the Ninth entered upon the 26th year of his Pontificate on June 17th. According to a tradition current in Rome, the first Pope, St. Peter, installed at Antioch and then at Rome, in A. D. 42, governed the Church for twenty-five years, two months and seven days. None of his 256 successors have reigned so long. Pius VI occupied the Papal throne for twenty-four years, eight months and fourteen days, which is the next greatest duration.—Pius IX will have attained the fatal limits of St. Peter's reign on the 24th of August, 1871. He appears to have the conviction that he shall complete the period in spite of the Roman proverb that "no Pope shall see the years of St. Peter."

Pope Pius the Ninth was born on the 13th of May, in the year 1792. He has, consequently, passed the seventy-eighth year of his age. He was elected and proclaimed Pope on the 16th of June, 1846, and crowned on the 21st day of the same month.

THE SECRET OF FINANCIAL PROSPERITY.—Among business men there is nothing that tends so much to the acquirement of wealth as the judicious use of printers' ink. Advertising is the life and soul of business. In a country like ours, with a people so wide awake and impetuous, it is doubtful whether inevitable failure would not attend any enterprise of magnitude that should be so short-sighted as to set out with, and persistently adopt, a determination not to advertise. Some of the greatest achievements of modern times are due to the magic influence of printers' ink.

To make advertising pay, it must be stuck to with all the pertinacity that is indispensable to success in the prosecution of every other art. There are some men in the country who spend one hundred and fifty thousand dollars per annum for advertising.—And every one of them is getting rich out of advertising.

OLD NEWSPAPERS.—Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them; the most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age with all its genious, and its spirit, more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take a paper dated half a century ago, without the thought that almost every name ever printed is now cut upon a tombstone at the head of an epitaph? The doctor (quack or regular) that there advertised his medicines and cures, has followed the sable train of patients—the merchant his ships—and the actor, who could make others laugh or weep, can now furnish a skull for his successors in Hamlet. It is easy to preserve newspapers; and they will repay the trouble, for like wine, their value increases with age.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,

Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.

Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,

Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

B. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,..... GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

1870. A NEW THING, 1870.

A BIG THING,

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered

TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c, of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

PETER CAMPBELL'S

IMPROVED

BE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

ANDREW MOSES.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supoes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two-and-a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never-failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premises.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

A QUESTION.

As Annie was carrying the baby one day,
Tossing aloft the lump of inanity,
Dear to its father and mother no doubt—
To the rest of the world a mere lump of humanity—
Sam came along, and was thinking then, maybe,
Full as much of sweet Annie as she of the baby.

"Just look at the baby," cried Ann, in a flutter,
Giving its locks round her finger a twirl;
"If I was a man I know that I couldn't
Be keeping my hands off a dear little girl."
And Sam gave a wink, as if to say "Maybe,
Of the girls I'd rather hug you than the baby."

"Now, kiss it," she cried, still hugging it closer,
"It's mouth's like the roses the honey-bee sips!"
Sam stooped to obey—as heads came together
There chanced to arise a confusion of lips!
And as it occurred, it might have been, maybe,
That each got a kiss—Sam, Ann, and the baby!

It's hard to tell what just then was the matter,
For the baby was the only one innocent there;
And Annie flushed up like a full-blown peony,
And Samuel turned red to the roots of his hair;
So the question is this—you can answer it, maybe—
Did Annie kiss Sam, or did both kiss the baby?

—*Albany Argus.*

DASHED TO DEATH.

A correspondent of the Helena (Montana) *Herald* thus describes a thrilling scene on the Yellowstone river:

After nearly three hours' sharp riding, we came upon the band, and in such manner as to cause us some surprise—about midway in the stream, where could be seen a hastily-constructed raft, composed of drift wood joined together by thongs made of buckskin and buffalo robes. Upon this strange craft were seen in the centre thirteen braves, while five squaws were essaying to paddle the unwildy craft to the opposite shore with pieces of bark as substitutes for paddles. Our pack horses were in the river, as were also the Indian ponies. Four of the latter reached the opposite shore.

This strange sight bursting upon our view rendered us, for the time being, incapable of action. At a glance we could see that they were gradually going down stream, despite the efforts of the squaws, and although our senses for the moment forsook us, the sharp crack of a rifle and the yell of a "Sheep-eater" told that the equanimity of our Crow guide was well preserved. At this juncture Pierre Bernard shouted out, "For God's sake, boys, don't murder them; they are bound to go over the falls." We looked, and a sight met our gaze which was fearfully impressive.

The raft caught in an eddy and not a vestige of it was to be seen, it having sunk several inches below the surface, and the Indians seemed to be like so many weird spirits floating on the rushing waters. One of the Indians rose, and, bending his bow, shot our Crow through the arm. The shot was returned, and again a yell of pain was heard proceeding from a "Sheep eater." Bernard then told the Crow in his own dialect to stop firing, but he paid no attention whatever to the command. Again he raised his rifle, but a lariat skilfully thrown to Pierre held him fast. The scene now presented was one which those who witnessed will not forget to their dying day.

The mid-channel in which they were now swiftly gliding down seemed to be clear of obstructions, while on either side jagged rocks peered out from the foaming water. When about fifty yards below where we were standing, an Indian arose and stood erect in the centre of a circle of braves. He spoke a few words, turned his face towards the sun, and seemingly bade it farewell; then wrapping his robe around him, he sat down. The squaws immediately flung their pieces of bark into the river, threw themselves on the submerged raft, and commenced pulling out their long tresses, in the meantime screaming and howling more like demons than human beings.

Indians seated in the circle shook hands, and then commenced wailing their always mournful death song. Nearer, nearer they approached the fearful abyss; still not a movement was perceptible on the part of the braves. They sat as immovable as statues, and did not quake with fear at the near approach of the King of Terrors. As they shot swiftly down the stream, our party instinctively raised our hats while looking at them, and I doubt if there was one, except the Crow, who did not show signs of visible emotion.

How singular, was it not? Before us were our enemies, who but a short time ago we would have gladly killed in a fight, but now whose near approach to death touched our very hearts with mingled feelings of tenderness, sorrow and pity. A few moments, and wonderful to state, the raft without losing a single piece, goes intact, with its freight of life, over the awful brink and into the mouth of death.

We turn from the spot with indescaibable feelings. As we take our last look at the treacherous stream, where eighteen mortals passed from life to death, we discern hovering over the fatal precipice two large eagles whose screams resound above the noise of the waters. The roar of the cataract and the eagle's screams—what a fit requiem for those departed red children!

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOOD,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

A GREAT CHANCE

To Save Money!

ALL PERSONS buying Goods from me after this date, and paying CASH for the same, will be allowed TEN PER CENT off regular prices. No discount will be allowed unless CASH is paid down at time of purchase.

☞Come one! come all! and convince yourselves that MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY BUYING FOR CASH from

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1870.-tf.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St.

PHILADA.

GROCERS

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞*House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, whichwe publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says: I take pleasure in recommending your ROSADALIS as a very powerful alterative. I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure

Rosadalis is sold by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO.,

April 7, 1869. 1y. Proprietors

5-20'S AND 1881'S

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION ONLY.

Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allow'd

ON DAILY BALANCES,

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

DeHAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining countjes, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County,
Johnstown, Pa.

HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF PHILADELPHIA.

Organized 1850.

ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. . . JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,

Special Agent.

Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

THE NEW ÆTNA

REAPER AND MOWER!

GREATLY IMPROVED,

With double motion, or change of speed at will. By the movement of an easy working lever, without stopping the team, the speed can be easily changed from fast to slow, and from slow to fast; or by the same lever can be thrown entirely out of gear. Also a grand improvement in the new Geared Reel that is so popular, and with a new Self-Rake and other improvements, the "ÆTNA" is conceded to be far ahead of all its competitors in every essential quality of a successful machine.

Farmers,

If you want to get the best *Reaper and Mower* manufactured, call at George Huntley's House-Furnishing and Agricultural Depot and see the famed "ÆTNA," or send for the new pamphlet of grand improvements for 1870, sent free to any address.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.

JAMES J. KAYLOR,

April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd

VALUABLE RECIPES.

BLEEDING FROM THE NOSE.—Bleeding from the nose is always regarded as a welcome event, yet, in the opinion of Dr. Hall, it always is beneficial, preventing headache or more serious illness, and sometimes arresting apoplexy and suffocation. Therefore it should not be immediately arrested. When the nose threatens to bleed excessively, it can sometimes be arrested by putting the feet into hot water, or by applying a mustard plaster between the shoulders.

CURE FOR A FELON.—Salt ammoniac, the size of a walnut, rock salt the same, one tumbler full of ice-water. Put the ammonia and salt in the water and let it dissolve. Hold the felon in the mixture as long as you can bear it, five or six times a day, or oftener if it is a very severe one. The ointment must be used according to the recipe. The mixture is poisonous. It is a Cure recipe.

CURE FOR DIARRHŒA DYSENTERY.—Tincture of rhubarb, one and a half oz.; spirit of camphor, one oz.; compound spirit of lavender, one half oz.; tincture of opium (laudanum), one half oz. Dose for a child six or eight years old, one teaspoonful three times a day; for a younger child the dose may be smaller; for adults, larger.

ONE pound of copperas dissolved in 4 gallons of water, and sprinkled on the roots of trees is sure death to the current worms which inflict such terrible ravages on the currant bush. The liquid kills, not by contact with the worms, but by poisoning their food, so that they die in a few hours.

WORTH KNOWING.—The *Scientific American* says that warm spirits of turpentine applied to a wound is a certain cure for lock jaw. It is also stated to be good for the croup—applied on flannel to the throat and chest, and from three to five drops given internally on a lump of sugar.

BOIL three or four onions in a pint of water. Then with a gilding brush, rub over your glasses and frames, and the fly specks will not light on the articles washed. They may be used without apprehension, as it will not do the least injury to frames.

IN boiling onions or cabbage, place a cup of vinegar on the stove at the same time. The boiling vinegar will destroy the effluvia from the vegetables. All who have tried it, neighbors try it.

THE WORKING MAN.—He is the noble man of whom our land can boast; who, in the workshop or at the plow, with the same noble hearted, free and independent being. And if there is a man in the world whom we can look with admiration as a model citizen, it is the independent, sober, industrious farmer, mechanic, or common laborer, who, whether his toils are endured in the workshop, the field or the coal mine—whose happy home is in the backwoods or in the more refined cottage—our admiration is the same. What a happy picture he presents; what a noble reward for his labor, by his own unaided exertions he establishes for himself position in society, who commencing in poverty, by industry and assiduity, surmounts every obstacle, overcomes every prejudice, and finally establishes a character whose value is estimated by those who come after him. Such a man we prize as the noblest work of which human nature is capable—the highest position she can boast. And let it be the ambition of mind by the young workman just entering upon the stage of active life—let it be laid at the foundation and be the loving object of his efforts—that this situation is worth a strain every nerve to attain. It can be attained by all. Untiring industry and virtuous ambition never fail to find their reward. They never yet were exerted in vain. Talent never will while honesty and justice find a home in the human breast. It was remarked by an eloquent writer that the working man who had no inheritance but virtue, is the sole king among men—the only man among kings.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY

WM. P. PATTO

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHA

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

Tastes of all,

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867

FIRST NATIONAL

Saddle & Harness Shop

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business in his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former